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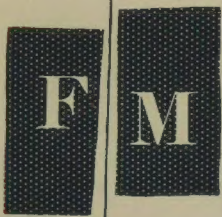
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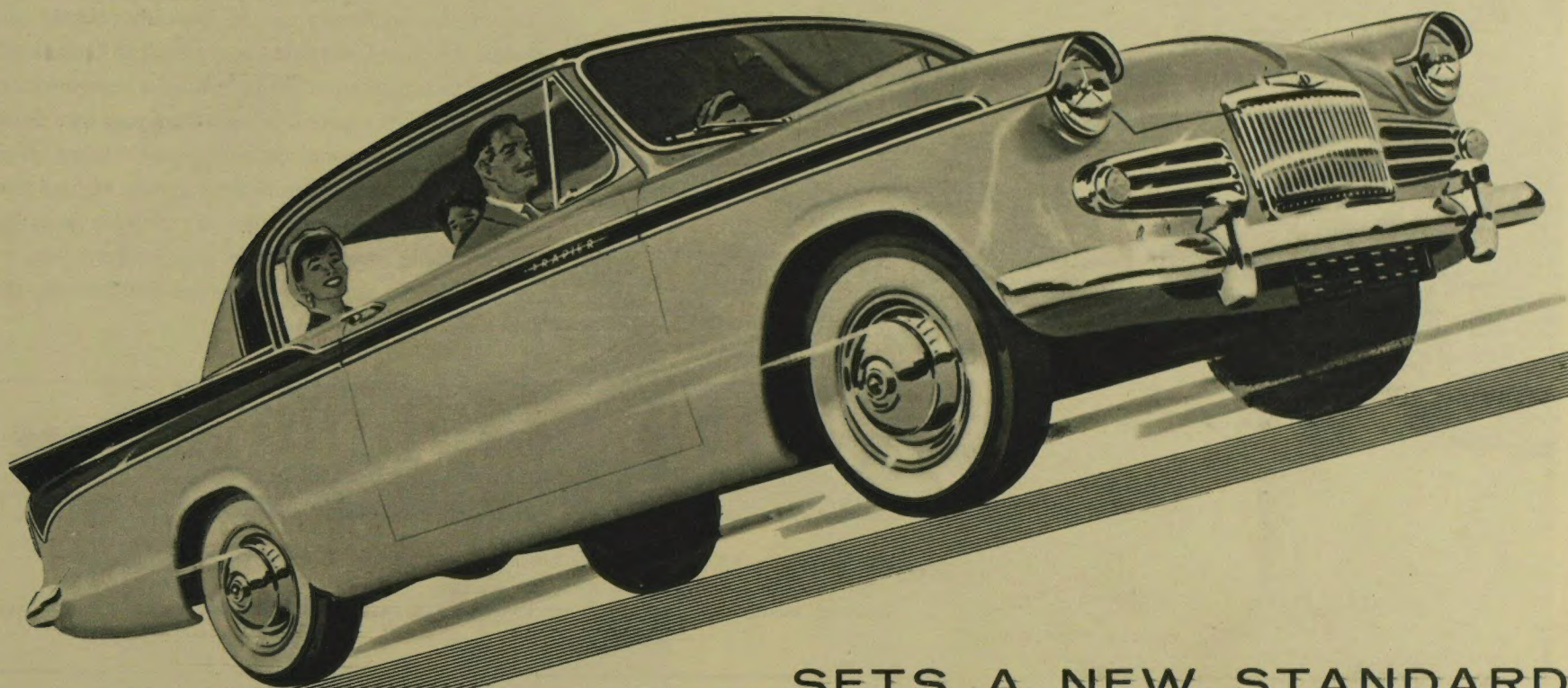


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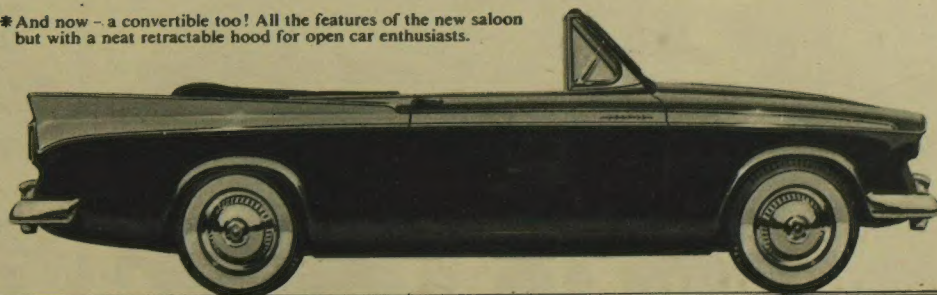
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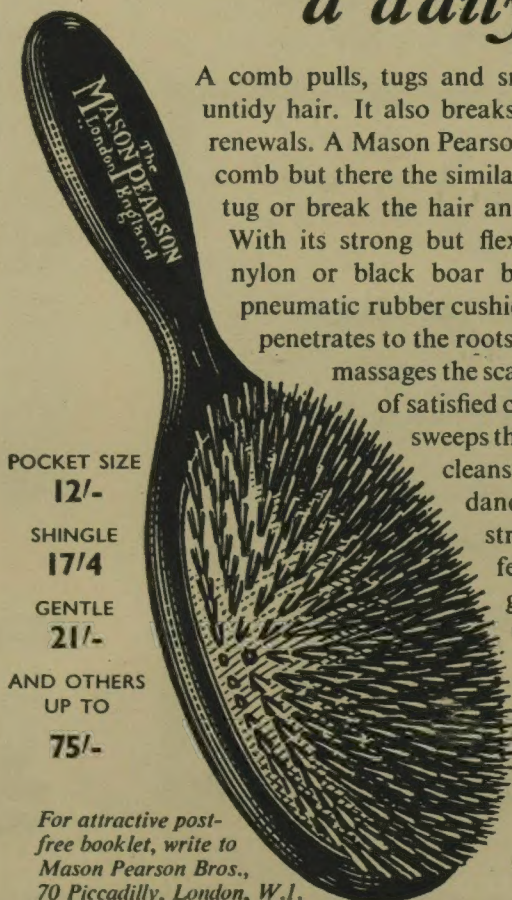
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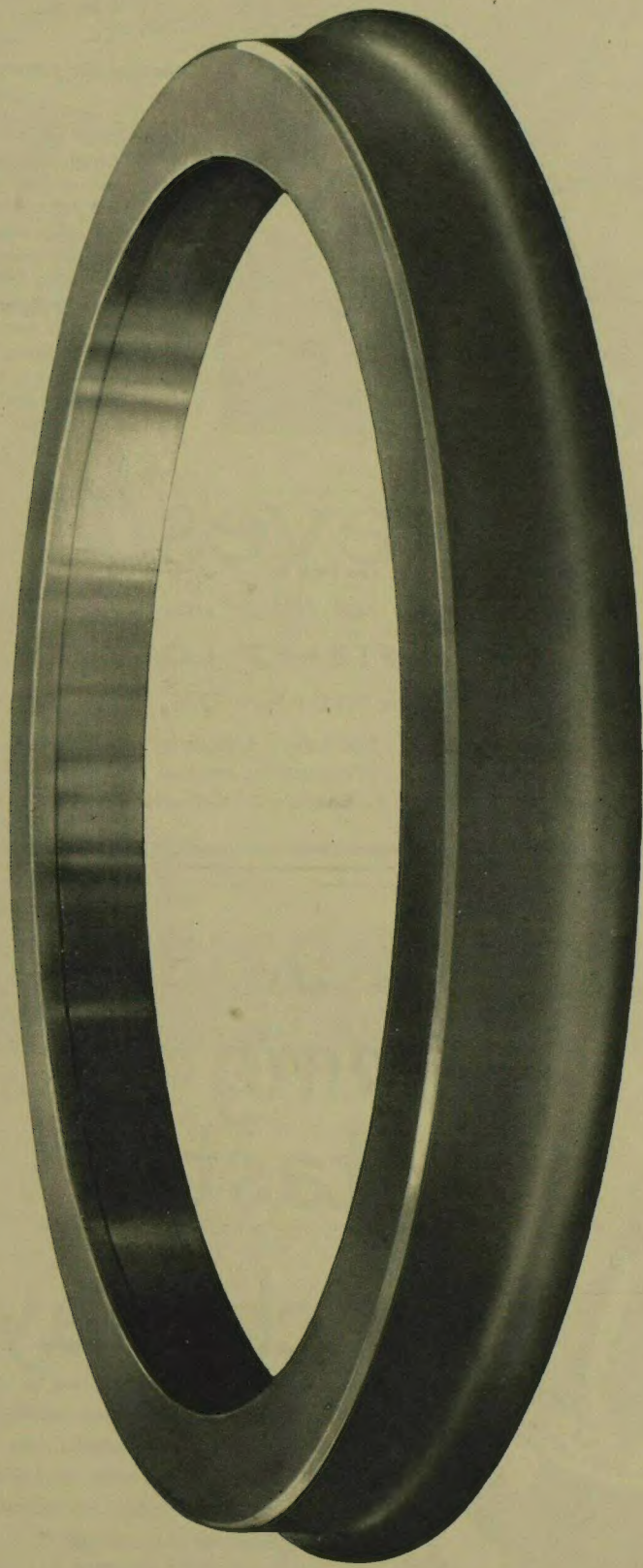
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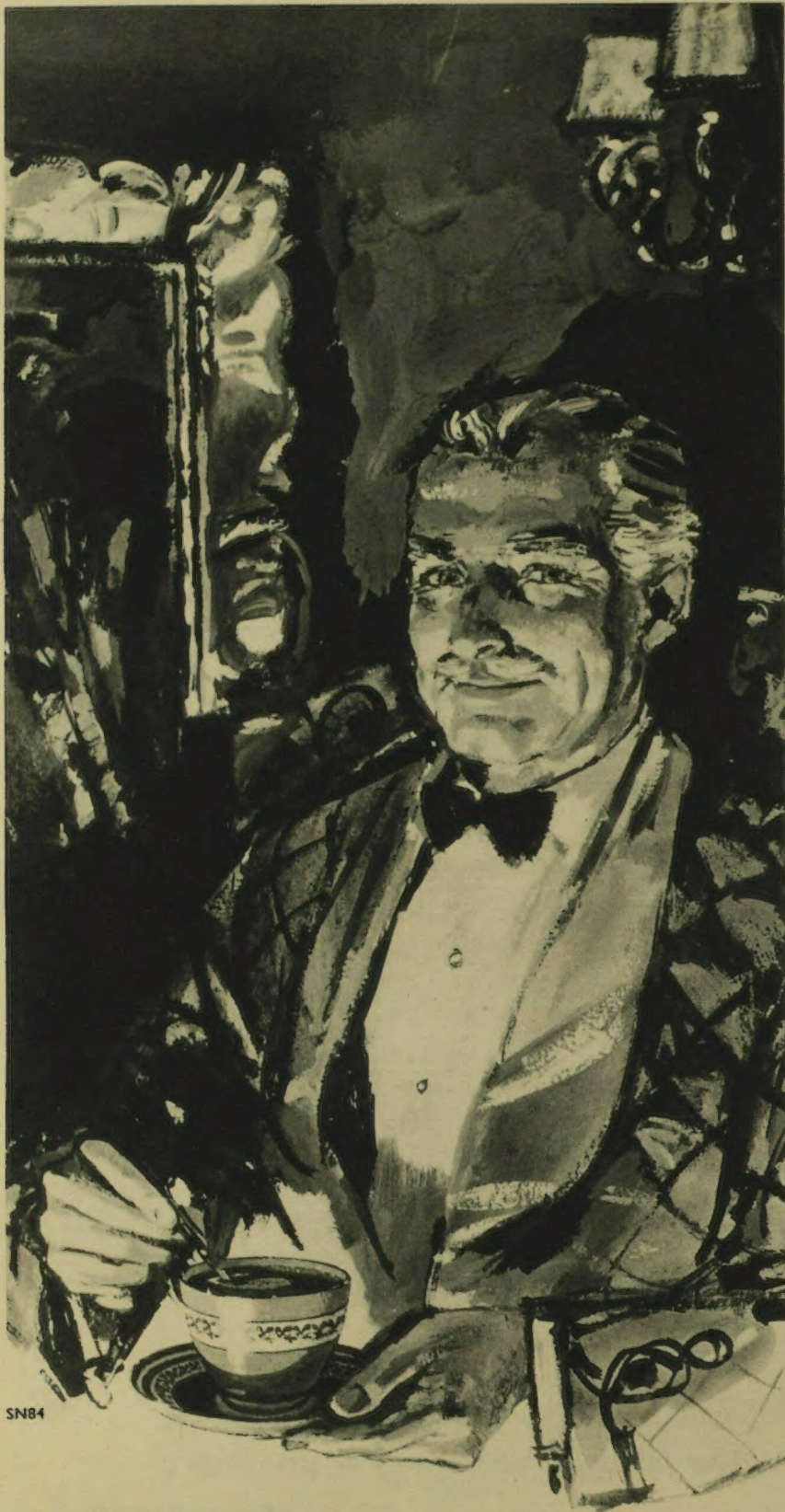
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SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1958.



IN LIGHT ARRAYED: FLOODLIT SALISBURY CATHEDRAL, WHICH IS CELEBRATING THE 700TH CENTENARY OF ITS CONSECRATION. A COMMEMORATION SERVICE ON JUNE 28 WAS TO BE ATTENDED BY H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER.

Salisbury Cathedral, one of the glories of England, still stands to-day as it was planned and built. Set amid green lawns and surrounded by tall trees and bounded on one side by the River Avon, this magnificent edifice, built for the honour and glory of God 700 years ago, is one of the classic examples of Early English architecture. Its 404-ft. spire, the highest in England, and the third highest in Europe, was built between 1330 and

1360. As part of the celebrations of the seventh centenary of its consecration the Cathedral is being floodlit by Associated Electrical Industries each evening. A programme of services and other events will continue until the end of September. A Commemoration Service on June 28 was to be attended by H.M. Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, the Archbishop of Canterbury and bishops from all over the world who are in England for the Lambeth Conference.

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By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THE murder in prison—or judicial execution, as the Kremlin overlords would call it—of Mr. Nagy and his associates seems to have shocked and surprised a good many people in the Western world. It is difficult to see why. Ever since the start of the great experiment of substituting Communism for Christianity the use of murder—a very ancient weapon of governments, historically habitual under nearly all pagan systems of rule—as a means for punishing present, and striking terror into future, opponents of the régime, has been common form in Soviet Russia and in all the many lands that Communist Russia has since conquered and subjugated. Why anyone who has lived in the world for the past forty years and been endowed with the powers of observation, memory and reason should suppose that the rulers of Russia regard murder as we in the Christian lands of the West regard it or should have abandoned it as an instrument of policy is one of those mysteries of human illogicality that make the art of government the most difficult and baffling of all the arts and democracy its most arduous and exacting form. Mr. Nagy, for many years an obedient Communist and upholder of its practices, including presumably those of State or “judicial” murder and mass murder, can have had no illusions as to his probable fate when he fell into the hands of his successors and fellow-Marxists. He must have known that they were no more likely to shrink from applying against him the ultimate and normal sanction against disobedience and deviationism in high place when the appropriate and profitable moment for applying it arrived than, say, a parliamentary democracy is likely to forgo its right to demand arrears of income tax from a defaulting citizen. It is one of the attractions of the Communist system of government to those who operate it that, where questions of human feelings are concerned—so troublesome in “humanitarian” or “liberal” countries—no holds are barred. The terror of torture and the terror of death—and their application—immeasurably facilitate the business of government, that is of exacting obedience, preserving discipline and, most important of all, retaining power. Mr. Nagy, manifestly a brave and sincere man, now dead, knew this just as well as Mr. Khrushchev, still living. He has paid the penalty that every Communist who plays for the high stake of power and fails must sooner or later pay unless he is very fortunate or very skilful. One day Mr. Khrushchev may also pay it. His knowledge of the fact serves to make it unlikely in the extreme that he will ever indulge in the Western or Christian luxuries and weaknesses of mercy and forgiveness. “Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us” is, in matters of government, the exact antithesis of the Communist thesis. Those who in their dealings with Communist rulers suppose otherwise invariably find themselves in the end in the unenviable position of the young lady of Riga who, in the limerick, went for a ride on a tiger. I am sure that Mr. Khrushchev, to anyone who can speak his language, is a most agreeable companion over the supper table. He is also, obviously, a most shrewd and able man. But these social and intellectual qualities do not alter the fact that he is a Marxist Communist and, as such, believes that the end always justifies the means. And for those who think in this way, murder, treachery and torture are far too valuable instruments—for achieving

the great end of the continuance and extension of Communist rule—to be discarded. The men of the Kremlin, the most powerful human beings on earth, did not acquire their power by votes. Nor is it by votes that they keep it.

Yet scores of thousands of vocal and millions of non-vocal democrats in the West, particularly in this long-sheltered island, seem to be unaware of this elementary and self-evident truth. They are so used to the Christian or humanitarian thesis about the sanctity of human life and respect for the individual and his “rights,” that, though many of them no longer acknowledge and many of them openly repudiate the Christian creed, they still, after four decades of triumphant and rampant totalitarianism, find it impossible to believe that the totalitarian rulers are not Christians or near-Christians like themselves at heart. Just as, a quarter of a century ago, there were kindly and gullible Britons who honestly thought that Himmler was a kind of Teuton Oxford-groupie and

have found it rather a nuisance to be distracted in this manner when he was busy arranging the affairs of the eastern world he had just conquered. The writer of the critique, who I think was Mr. Ernest Newman, and who was drawing attention to what he regarded as a weakness in the modern school of biography, pointed out that this was merely equivalent to saying that had John Buchan—for all his genius and wide historical sympathies a son of the Manse to the bone—been Cæsar, he would have found Cleopatra’s attentions unwelcome. But Cæsar, the reviewer added, was “a different kettle of fish.” So, for that matter, is Mr. Khrushchev.

It is this fallacy that lies at the root of all those who believe that because, after fifteen centuries of Christian evolution, we in Britain have come to regard the use of force as wrong, Marxist Communist dictators must also regard it as wrong. Only fear of our own arms, they argue, could drive the good and progressive fellows of the Kremlin into maintaining vast armaments and uttering bloodthirsty threats, both of which they undeniably do. And, without any other guarantee but a Communist’s promise—the Bikini of the world of faith—they bid us and our American allies cast away the deterrent weapon which is the only other guarantee against the rulers of the Russian empire exercising against the still free nations of the West the kind of persuasions that they have exercised with such complete and horrifying effect against their neighbours—against Hungary and Poland, Rumania and Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia and East Germany, Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia. Yet the conventional armed forces of Soviet Russia, which have been maintained for the past thirteen years of so-called peace at almost full wartime strength, outnumber those of the West in Europe by nearly ten to one, while at sea, where her interests compared with ours are negligible, Russia has built up a Navy which, if tonnage and numbers of personnel signify anything, could presumably on the face of it not only sweep our own tragically depleted Fleet from the seas but bring every works in Britain to a standstill and reduce every city to

starvation by cutting off our supplies of imported food and raw materials. During the war, as that great sailor, Lord Cunningham of Hyndhope, pointed out in a recent debate in the House of Lords, an average of 60 German ocean-going submarines were able to inflict a monthly loss of 500,000 tons on our merchant shipping, though the latter was guarded by 465 major and 452 minor anti-submarine vessels. Yet to-day, with only 18 cruisers, 26 destroyers and some 50 frigates in commission we are threatened by at least five times, and probably six or seven times as many Russian submarines and by 3500 maritime aircraft. But for our reliance on the U.S. Navy and above all on the U.S. nuclear weapon, we should already lie at the Kremlin’s mercy. To anyone who dislikes burying his head in the sand there is only one corollary to all this: to rebuild, as fast as we can and before it is too late, the ancient sea wall round our liberties that our forefathers raised, and re-create our vanished naval power. To be strong at sea is for a Briton the most elementary and fundamental of all insurances, and for the past decade we have defaulted on our policies. We have busied ourselves about many other things, but we have neglected the one thing upon which everything else we value depends.

A STATE TOUR IN THE FEDERATION OF MALAYA.



DURING HIS TOUR OF EAST COAST MALAYAN STATES: THE PARAMOUNT RULER BEING GREETED ON HIS ARRIVAL AT MENTAKAB, PAHANG.

The Paramount Ruler of the Federation of Malaya, which came into existence on Independence Day (August 31) last year, recently began a tour of the east coast states of Pahang, Trengganu and Kelantan. Above he is seen arriving at Mentakab from Kuala Lumpur at the beginning of the tour. To the right is the wife of the Paramount Ruler.

a good fellow at heart, so there are plenty of kindly and gullible, and even ostensibly intelligent Britons, who see Mr. Khrushchev as a liberal-minded, if rather rough-tongued progressive, sickened by the bloody excesses and tyrannies of Stalinism, trying to do his best in difficult circumstances to liberalise the Russian régime and, therefore, deserving of the support and trust of all Western democrats of good will. It is natural for such optimists to suppose that if only this good fellow—a kind of Oriental Mr. Cousins—could be prevailed upon to sit down at a table with President Eisenhower and Mr. Macmillan—or, rather, if Mr. Macmillan and President Eisenhower, weaned from his golf and the sinister promptings of Mr. Dulles, could be prevailed upon to sit down at a table with Mr. Khrushchev—all further danger to mankind would be at an end and, force and violence abjured for ever, the Utopian era would begin. And if only Mr. Khrushchev and his fellow lords of the Kremlin were what they suppose them to be, this would be true. But are they? It all reminds me of a critique I remember reading many years ago of a short biography of Julius Cæsar by that brilliant writer, John Buchan. Somewhere in this work Buchan had apparently suggested that, when Cleopatra vamped Cæsar, the latter must

LEBANON: THE U.N. AND A REBEL CHIEF.



(Above.) SOME OF THE GROUP OF UNITED NATIONS OBSERVERS WHO ARRIVED IN LEBANON FOLLOWING THE LEBANON'S COMPLAINT TO THE SECURITY COUNCIL OF INFILTRATION FROM SYRIA.



(Right.) KEMAL JUMBLATT, THE DRUZE CHIEFTAIN, RIGHT, WHO IS OPPOSED TO PRESIDENT CHAMOUN AND THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT. SOME OF KEMAL JUMBLATT'S FOLLOWERS RECENTLY FOUGHT GOVERNMENT SUPPORTERS AT SHEMLAN.



SOME OF KEMAL JUMBLATT'S FOLLOWERS AT THE REBEL CHIEF'S STRONGHOLD AT MONKHTARA IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THE CHOUF, SOUTH-EAST OF BEIRUT.

ON June 30 Mr. Hammarskjöld, the United Nations Secretary-General, reported in New York on the work of the United Nations team of observers in Lebanon, and it was expected that their first report on Syrian infiltration into the Lebanon would shortly be made to the Security Council. After his visit to the Middle East, during which he met both President Chamoun and President Nasser, Mr. Hammarskjöld left Beirut—without making a statement—by air for New York on June 25. On June 30 the British Government's Middle East Centre for Arabic Studies, in the hill village of Shemlan, ten miles from Beirut, was evacuated when followers of Kemal Jumblatt, a rebel leader, engaged members of the pro-Government Syrian Social Nationalist Party—the P.P.S.—in the area. While there had been sporadic outbreaks of shooting and explosions in Beirut, Tripoli and elsewhere, the Army had still not started any large-scale action.

THE ROYAL TOUR OF THE NORTH.

IN brilliant sunshine on Sunday, June 29, the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh landed on Holy Island, off the Northumbrian coast. They attended a service in St. Mary's Church, where the Duke read the second lesson. After they had inspected the ruins of Lindisfarne Priory, and planted trees in the market square, the Duke left for Windsor to take part in a polo match. The Queen fulfilled a number of other engagements on Holy Island before sailing for Scotland, where she was rejoined by the Duke of Edinburgh. On June 30 the Queen, looking charming in a white miner's safety helmet, white overalls and heavy gumboots, went 1600 ft. underground to the coal-face at Roth's Colliery, near Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire, with the Duke. It was the Queen's first pit descent, and at the end of her visit she was presented with a small model of a miner's lamp made by a seventy-eight-year-old Fife collier who worked in the pits for sixty years.



ON HOLY ISLAND ON SUNDAY, JUNE 29: THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH LOOKING AT A NEW BRONZE STATUE OF ST. AIDAN.



BEFORE GOING UNDERGROUND TO THE COAL-FACE AT ROTH'S COLLIERY: THE QUEEN IN WHITE OVERALLS, GUMBOOTS AND A MINER'S SAFETY HELMET.

THE ROYAL TOUR OF THE EAST COAST: SCUNTHORPE, GRIMSBY AND LINCOLN.



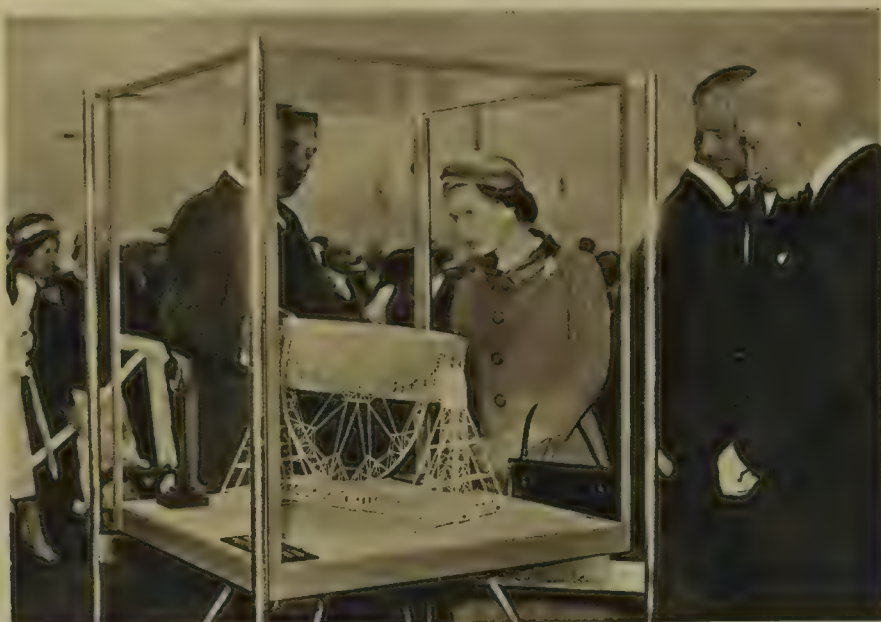
AT SCUNTHORPE: THE QUEEN LOOKING AT SOME STUDENTS' WORK DURING HER VISIT TO THE TECHNICAL COLLEGE, WHERE SHE TOURED THE NEW WORKSHOPS.



AT GRIMSBY ON JUNE 28: HER MAJESTY LOOKING AT SOME OF THE FISH FOR SALE DURING HER INSPECTION OF THE WEST MARKET OF THE FISH DOCK.



AT THE APPLEBY-FRODINGHAM STEELWORKS AT SCUNTHORPE: A MODEL BEING EXPLAINED TO THE QUEEN BY THE GENERAL MANAGER, LIEUT.-COMMANDER G. W. WELLS.



THE QUEEN AT THE APPLEBY-FRODINGHAM STEELWORKS: HER MAJESTY BEING SHOWN A WORKING MODEL OF THE JODRELL BANK RADIO TELESCOPE.



IN LINCOLN CATHEDRAL ON JUNE 27: THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN, THE RT. REV. KENNETH RICHES, SHOWING THE QUEEN THE LINCOLN MAGNA CARTA.



UNVEILING A WINDOW TO THE MEMORY OF R.A.F. FLYING TRAINING COMMAND PERSONNEL WHO DIED DURING THE WAR: THE QUEEN IN LINCOLN CATHEDRAL.

On June 27 the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh started a twelve-day tour of the east coast and Scotland. After travelling by train from London on the night of June 26 they started with a round of engagements in Lincoln on the morning of June 27. In Lincoln Cathedral the Queen unveiled a window in the Airmen's Chapel, saw the Lincoln Magna Carta and, in the Chapter House, sat in the chair occupied by Edward I when he opened Parliament in Lincoln in 1301. Later the Queen and the Duke went on to Scunthorpe, where their engagements included a visit to the new civic theatre,

to a pensioners' centre and to the technical college, where they spent some time in the new workshops. After visiting the Appleby-Frodingham steelworks they then drove to the Redbourn works of Richard Thomas and Baldwins. The Queen and the Duke spent the night on board the Royal yacht *Britannia* at Immingham Docks, and on Saturday they visited Grimsby and Cleethorpes. At Grimsby they inspected the west market of the fish dock, and went on board the trawler *Rhodesian*, and later the Queen unveiled a plaque to open the King George V playing-field.

AT WIMBLEDON: FASHIONS, AND SOME EARLY GAMES.



A SAD DAY FOR MISS TRUMAN: THE ENGLISH PLAYER, SEED NO. 2, LEAVING THE COURT AFTER BEING DEFEATED BY THE AMERICAN, MISS ARNOLD (RIGHT), 10-8, 6-3.



A SEEDED PLAYER WHO WAS DEFEATED: MISS FAGEROS, OF AMERICA, DURING HER MATCH AGAINST MISS WARD, OF BRITAIN, WHEN SHE LOST 2-6, 6-4, 6-4.



THE FIRST BRITISH QUARTER-FINALIST IN THE MEN'S SINGLES FOR TEN YEARS: WILSON, LEFT, WITH PIETRANGELI, OF ITALY BOTH UNSEED—WHOM HE BRILLIANTLY DEFEATED.



MISS PAT WARD, OF GREAT BRITAIN, WHO DEFEATED MISS FAGEROS, U.S.A., SEED NO. 8.



(Above.) MISS MERCELIS, BELGIUM, TOP, WHO DEFEATED MRS. KNODE, U.S.A., SEED NO. 3, BUT WAS LATER HERSELF BEATEN BY MISS MORTIMER, OF GREAT BRITAIN, BELOW, WHO WAS AN UNSEEDED PLAYER.



ABOVE. THE CHANGING FASHIONS AT WIMBLEDON: ON THE LEFT, MRS. CHAMBERS, IN TIE, BLOUSE AND NEARLY FULL-LENGTH SKIRT, SERVING AT WIMBLEDON IN 1911, AND, ON THE RIGHT, MISS FAGEROS AT THE CHAMPIONSHIPS THIS YEAR WEARING A SPORTING VERSION OF THE SACK LINE.

Left.) EARLY IN THE CHAMPIONSHIPS: D. W. CANDY, AUSTRALIA, RETURNING A SHOT FROM W. A. KNIGHT, GREAT BRITAIN, WHOM HE DEFEATED IN A MARATHON OF FIVE LONG SETS.

(Right.) W. A. KNIGHT, OF GREAT BRITAIN, RESTS DURING HIS MATCH WITH CANDY, AUSTRALIA, WHO DEFEATED HIM 7-5, 5-7, 13-15, 6-3, 12-10.



The most notable feature of the first half of the fortnight's championship play at Wimbledon this year was the bad weather. Special plans were announced at the week-end which would enable the championships to be completed on time. By the close of play on June 28 British hopes had been sadly disappointed with the defeat of Miss Truman, the first British player to be seeded second in the women's singles since the war. Only very recently Miss Truman had beaten Miss Gibson, last year's Ladies' Champion and this

year's Number 1 seed, in the Wightman Cup. Of the eight seeds, only four remained to battle on in the second week, Miss Fageros, Mrs. Knode and Miss Hopps being among the defeated with Miss Truman. In the men's singles, results were more favourable to the seeding, only one seeded player, Ayala, of Chile, having been defeated. With Australians seeded first, second, third and fourth, it seemed probable that the semi-finals would probably be exclusively Australian.



TWO AERIAL VIEWS OF WIMBLEDON: ABOVE, THE CENTRE COURT AND NEARBY COURTS LOOKING TOWARDS THE SOUTH; BELOW, A VIEW LOOKING NORTH.



WIMBLEDON: THE HOME OF LAWN TENNIS—TWO VIEWS TAKEN DURING THIS YEAR'S CHAMPIONSHIPS.

With the growth in popularity of lawn tennis since the later years of the last century, great changes have taken place at Wimbledon. A title gained in the Wimbledon Championships is now the highest honour amateur players of any nationality can win, and the two weeks of Championship play each year are one of the most popular of sporting events. The story of Wimbledon began when some four acres were taken over for croquet by the All-England Croquet Club. Scarcely had croquet found a national

centre at Wimbledon, however, when the game began to decline in popularity. In 1875 the All-England Croquet Club decided to devote part of their Wimbledon land to lawn tennis, which was rapidly becoming more popular. The first Wimbledon Championships took place before about 200 spectators in July 1877. Since these early days the style of play has been greatly developed and Wimbledon has become a familiar name throughout the world. (Photographs by Aerofilms Ltd.)

I FIRST of all toyed with the notion of suggesting to the editorial staff the sub-title of "Oberkommando Sandys-Mountbatten," but rejected this caption as a pleasantry worthy of small type only. The structure of the control and co-ordination of the three fighting Services and the proposed changes now under discussion are both so complex that the average intelligent observer has hardly yet caught up with the former and understands little or nothing about the latter. Briefly, the Defence Committee stands at the highest level in military matters, particularly on the side of policy. The main channel of advice is the Chiefs of Staff Committee, formed after the First World War.

Its strength is derived from its extremely high standard of professional knowledge and, in the case of nearly all its members to date, its judgment. This strength is great. Mr. John Ehrman writes ("Grand Strategy," Vol. V) that "in Mr. Chamberlain's administration . . . the Service Ministers, of whom Mr. Churchill was then one, had questioned its excessive authority." (He must surely mean, "alleged that its power was excessive.") My colleague Sir Arthur Bryant writes ("The Turn of the Tide"): "He [the Minister of Defence] might over-persuade them . . . but provided they were unanimous and stood firm, it was their military judgment, not his, that prevailed."

During the war a Defence Minister existed without a Ministry, but with a large secretariat which more or less corresponded to one. When the Ministry was set up after the war it deliberately adopted a policy of gentle, almost avuncular, control. A "leader" in *The Times* remarks that under Field Marshal Lord Alexander it was "leisurely and acquiescent," but, in fact, its policy showed small change under later Ministers, and the Civil Service side found nothing to complain of in this. The root of the matter was the firm belief that the war had proved the soundness of

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. WHO RUNS THE FIGHTING FORCES?

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

jobs but housekeeping left, which might be delegated to Under-Secretaries, perhaps called for prestige "Ministers of State," and Vice-Chiefs of Staff. Thirdly, the divorce between authority and power to advise, on the one hand, and responsibility on the other, would have begun. As I understand it, the senior officers of the Joint Planning Staffs would no longer have two desks but would belong to the Defence Ministry.



MR. DUNCAN SANDYS, MINISTER OF DEFENCE SINCE JANUARY 1957.



FIELD MARSHAL SIR GERALD TEMPLER, CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF SINCE 1955, BUT RETIRING IN SEPTEMBER.

In his article on this page Captain Falls discusses the possible changes in the structure of the control and co-ordination of the three fighting Services; and the present and possible future position of the Chiefs of Staff Committee under the Defence Minister. We show here the



ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET EARL MOUNTBATTEN OF BURMA, FIRST SEA LORD AND CHIEF OF NAVAL STAFF SINCE APRIL 1955.

present Defence Minister and the three present Chiefs of Staff. Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer is, however, being succeeded in September this year by General Sir Francis Festing, who has been C.-in-C., Far East Land Forces, since 1956.



MARSHAL OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE SIR DERMOT BOYLE, CHIEF OF AIR STAFF SINCE 1956, WHO WAS PREVIOUSLY A.O.C.-IN-C., FIGHTER COMMAND.

the Chiefs of Staff system and the unsoundness of any system which divorced authority and service responsibility. The dual capacity of the three officers, who united to form an advisory and planning council to the Government and dispersed to carry into effect in their several Ministries the policy which they had initiated by advice, was considered vital. All agreed—as the Germans do now—that the rival system of the *Oberkommando der Wehrmacht* had contributed to the defeat of Germany.

A proposal now understood to be under discussion is that the Chiefs of Staff and their important Joint Staffs should become a Combined General Staff. The head—one might call him "the Chief"—of this body would be the Chairman of the Chiefs of Staff. This, allied with another proposal to be mentioned later, would have, as I see it, threefold consequences, none of which can be regarded without some apprehension. First, the Minister of Defence, with in practice a single adviser, the Chairman of the Chiefs of Staff, would become the absolute overlord of the Services. Secondly, the three Ministers would have no

The second proposal to which I have referred is understood to be the formation of a Defence Board, rather on the lines of the Army Council, presided over by the Minister of Defence and including the three Service Ministers, the Ministry of Supply, and Civil Servants of the Ministry of Defence. The spectator may groan and ask what the object of another spoke in the wheel can be. I should be hard put to it to find an answer, but it would seem that a consequence might be to make it unnecessary for the Service Ministers to continue to sit on the Defence Committee, which is directly responsible to the Cabinet. This would remove one of the last high rights of once most honourable offices.

The result, as I have suggested, would seem to be that the Minister of Defence, at present Mr. Duncan Sandys, and the next Chairman of the Chiefs of Staff, presumably the First Sea Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Mountbatten, would acquire, in Mr. Ehrman's phrase, "excessive" power. I think this would certainly be so were the future to produce less modest and unaspiring

successors. Should I be told that such a view was reactionary and that the times demanded the closer integration of policy and planning, I would retort that this had already been recognised and amply provided for. A second result would be that the "Oberkommando" fallacy would be strengthened by handing over the Joint Staffs to the Ministry of Defence.

It is indeed necessary that policy and planning should be integrated. It is, however, no less so that there should be a continuous flow into the higher circles concerned with them of ideas, specialised and technical advice, warnings about past mishaps and the likelihood of their recurrence, which can come only from the Service Ministries in balanced and logical form. These currents should, and do, influence decisions. They would, it may be said, still come up to a Defence Board, even if its links with the Services were weak, but they would lose much of their effect if differences were settled by the Chairman of what I have called the "Combined General Staff" and he were allowed to blanket them by his decision.

Every system in which advisory and executive functions are carried out by a committee demands that its members shall be not only well versed in their subject but reasonable and broad-minded. Occasions may arise when even a man to whom these epithets can be applied finds that he cannot in his conscience agree to the views of the majority. Sometimes, on the other hand, a compromise may be reached which is viewed with doubt by one of those who have agreed to it, and his qualms may afterwards prove to have been justified. At worst, no other system is as good, and we have been told that of the Chiefs of Staff has worked well.

It may appear a paradox that we should choose a committee system in Whitehall while we abhor it in command, especially since a Supreme Commander may be given, nominally at least, control over all the forces of sea, land, and air. Again, it is largely a matter of common sense and we

need not seek metaphysical or psychological reasons for the differentiation. But it is worth while to remember that the highest commander is but an instrument, whereas the Minister of Defence can be successfully opposed only within the Cabinet, and even there not easily.

One would have thought that the present holder of the office would have felt that the powers which he already possessed were adequate. It cannot be denied that he has been able to accomplish a great deal with them. The uses to which he has put them may be admirable, but they have yet to be tested. In fact, he has as yet not even got the instrument he considers necessary, still less proved that it works. It might be more prudent to wait and see before furnishing him with further powers. The proposals, which I trust are faithfully as well as intelligibly described, are that and no more. There is time to consider them. If there are to be changes in them, however, they must come through Parliamentary supporters of the Government. The country understands amalgamation of regiments, but not this high-brow stuff.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—I.



NORTH AMERICA. BRITISH FLOODLIGHTS AT NIAGARA: G.E.C. ENGINEERS AT WORK ON ONE OF THE COLOUR-FLOODLIGHT PROJECTORS OVERLOOKING THE CANADIAN HORSESHOE FALLS.



NORTH AMERICA. NIAGARA FLOODLIT: THE AMERICAN FALLS AND BRIDAL VEIL SEEN UNDER THE NEW COLOUR FLOODLIGHTS, WHICH WERE INAUGURATED ON JUNE 20. A colour floodlighting system for the Niagara Falls was inaugurated on June 20. The system has been designed and supplied by the General Electric Co. Ltd., of England, through its Canadian subsidiary, Amalgamated Electric Corp. Ltd., of Toronto.



THE U.S. IN A FIELD NEAR WESTOVER, MASSACHUSETTS: PART OF THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF THE KC-135 JET TANKER AIRCRAFT WHICH CRASHED ON JUNE 27. One of four U.S. Strategic Air Command KC-135 jet tanker aircraft, which were to attempt to set up transatlantic speed records, crashed shortly after taking off from the U.S. Air Force base at Westover, Massachusetts, on June 27. All its fifteen occupants were killed.



THE UNITED STATES. FLIGHT TO DEATH: THE SIX JOURNALISTS WHO DIED IN THE KC-135 JET TANKER CRASH BOARDING THE ILL-FATED AIRCRAFT AT THE U.S.A.F. BASE AT WESTOVER.



THE UNITED STATES. THE WORLD'S LARGEST SUBMARINE: AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF TRITON (5450 TONS), DUE TO BE LAUNCHED IN AUGUST, WHICH WILL BE POWERED BY TWIN NUCLEAR REACTORS. Triton, the U.S. Navy's first nuclear-powered radar picket submarine and the largest submarine ever attempted, was laid down in May 1956, and is due to be launched in August. The submarine, which is some 447 ft. long and has a beam of 37 ft., is designed to keep up with the fastest aircraft carriers and destroyers.



FRANCE. DESIGNED TO TAKE OFF VERTICALLY: THE PROTOTYPE ATAR-POWERED COLEOPTER BUILT BY SNECMA WHICH IS DUE TO BE TESTED SHORTLY.

France's Société Nationale d'Etude et de Construction de Moteurs d'Aviation, which developed the Atar Volant, acquired the European rights in Professor von Zborowski's patent for the annular wing, or Coleopter, type of aircraft. A prototype is to be tested shortly.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—II.



(Above.)
CUBA. SOME OF THE AMERICAN AND CANADIAN MINING ENGINEERS KIDNAPPED BY CUBAN REBELS ON JUNE 26 NEAR MOA, IN THE ORIENTE PROVINCE.

On June 26 after a skirmish between Cuban troops and rebels under Raoul Castro, the rebels kidnapped eleven mining engineers of the Freeport Sulphur Company of New York and its subcontractors, nine of them Americans, two Canadians, as a protest against U.S. support of the Government. On the next day the rebels carried off twenty-four U.S. servicemen.



CAIRO, EGYPT. MR. HAMMARSKJOELD, THE U.N. SECRETARY-GENERAL (SECOND FROM RIGHT), WITH PRESIDENT NASSER (CENTRE) DURING TALKS ON JUNE 22. On June 21, on his way from Beirut, Mr. Hammarskjöld, the United Nations Secretary-General, conferred with Jordan and Israeli authorities in Jerusalem before leaving for talks in Cairo with President Nasser. He later returned to Beirut.

(Right.)
NEW YORK, U.S.A. WITH THE STATUE OF LIBERTY IN THE BACKGROUND: THE VIKING SHIP THE VIKINGS COMPLETES ITS CROSSING OF THE ATLANTIC IN TWENTY-TWO DAYS.

This replica Viking ship, manned by seven Norwegians, had a great reception in New York Harbour on June 26 when she completed the crossing of the Atlantic two days ahead of schedule. Their feat will win about £1650 for Norwegian charities. The ship was built for a film called "The Vikings."



VIENNA, AUSTRIA. VIENNA'S NEW CITY HALL, RECENTLY COMPLETED AFTER SOME FIVE YEARS IN CONSTRUCTION. THE BUILDING CAN BE USED FOR SEVERAL PURPOSES, AND THIS FACTOR IS PERHAPS REFLECTED IN ITS ARCHITECTURE.



ATLANTIC WATERS. THE WINNER OF THE BERMUDA RACE FOR THE SECOND CONSECUTIVE YEAR: MR. CARLETON MITCHELL'S 39-FT. YAWL FINISTERRE. Finisterre, owned and skippered by Mr. Carleton Mitchell, of Annapolis, Maryland, had the corrected time of 3 days 7 hours 3 mins. 38 secs. in the Newport to Bermuda race and was declared, on June 19, the winner. (Photograph by Richard Veit, Miami.)

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—III.



NEW YORK, U.S.A. ON THE EAST RIVER IN THE EARLY HOURS OF JUNE 25: FIRE-BOATS POURING WATER ON THE OIL BARGE EMPRESS BAY WHICH HAD CAUGHT FIRE AFTER COLLIDING WITH THE SWEDISH FREIGHTER NEBRASKA (BEHIND) NEAR MANHATTAN BRIDGE.

The collision between the 5265-ton *Nebraska* and the heavily-laden 531-ton *Empress Bay* was followed by an explosion which set fire to both vessels. Interlocked and burning fiercely, the two vessels floated down the East River. Manhattan Bridge was damaged by the flames. Two men lost their lives and many were injured. The barge sank.



NEW YORK, U.S.A. AT DAWN AFTER THE COLLISION: THE BOWS OF THE SUNKEN OIL BARGE EMPRESS BAY SEEN CLOSE TO BROOKLYN BRIDGE.



STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN. AFTER WINNING THE FINAL OF THE WORLD CUP ON JUNE 29: TWO OF THE BRAZILIAN PLAYERS, PELE (LEFT) AND GYLMAR—ONE WEEPING AND ONE SHOUTING WITH JOY.



(Above.) STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN.

AFTER THEIR 5-2 VICTORY OVER SWEDEN IN THE FINAL OF THE WORLD CUP: THE BRAZILIAN TEAM CARRYING THE SWEDISH FLAG ROUND THE PACKED STADIUM.

Brazil, finalists in 1950, won the World Cup for the first time when they beat the Swedish team by 5 goals to 2 at Stockholm on June 29. Playing brilliant football, the Brazilians proved themselves real champions. The match for third place was won by France, who beat Germany by 6 goals to 3.

(Left.)

FLORENCE, ITALY. BY MICHELANGELO? RHABDOMANTHIST R. BERLINCIONI TESTING A STATUE OF VENUS WHICH SOME EXPERTS CLAIM TO BE BY MICHELANGELO.

This marble statue of Venus, which until recently stood at a secondary entrance to the Palazzo Pitti, has been causing considerable controversy in Florence, where some experts now claim that it is by Michelangelo.



VALLAURIS, FRANCE. NOT TO BE OPENED TO THE PUBLIC BECAUSE OF "INADEQUATE SECURITY ARRANGEMENTS": THE CHAPEL CONTAINING PICASSO'S LARGE TRIPLE FRESCO. Decorated with three huge Picasso frescoes, the "Temple de la Paix," in the Provence pottery town of Vallauris, was to be opened to the public on June 29. The inauguration, which was to be made the occasion of a Communist demonstration, was cancelled. The authorities of the Museum of Modern Art gave as their reason the "inadequate security arrangements."

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—IV.



NAGASAKI, JAPAN. A STRIKING REMINDER OF THE ATOMIC BOMB: THE GIANT STONE STATUE OF PEACE ON A HILL IN THE URAKAMI AREA.

This 26-ft.-high statue of Peace, carved by one of Japan's greatest sculptors, Mr. Seido Kitamura, stands on a hill in the "atomic area" of Nagasaki. The hand pointing skywards indicates the terrible power of the atomic bomb. It has been placed there

by the wish of the people of Nagasaki, as marking their hope for permanent world peace and yet as an admonishment to all those who talk about the use of nuclear weapons in a future war. (Copyright Silvio Scherli.)



SOUTHERN RHODESIA. SHOT WITH A SINGLE BULLET: A HUGE "ROGUE" BULL ELEPHANT WHICH BECAME ENTANGLED WITH MOSQUITO NETTING AND RAN FOR EIGHTEEN MILES.

When Captain Celliers, a Government Official Control Officer in Southern Rhodesia, was hunting some rampaging elephants with his wife, who is the only woman elephant hunter in the district, an enormous bull elephant charged their sleeping-place by night and became entangled in a dozen yards of mosquito netting. The great creature panicked and ran eighteen miles. Later the Celliers and their gun-bearers found it exhausted, and Captain Celliers dispatched it with a single bullet.



JAPAN. ON THE SCENT OF TIME: A 200-YEAR-OLD INCENSE CLOCK WHICH WAS ONCE USED TO "SMELL" THE TIME.

This old incense clock, displayed recently at a Tokyo department store, was used 200 years ago to tell the time. Small pieces of incense, stuck in the top, were burned down one by one, each giving off a different aroma and enabling those with sensitive noses to tell the approximate time. Small marks on the surface of the incense also helped the clock-watcher.



BELGIUM. VISITORS TO THE BRUSSELS FAIR: PRINCE RAINIER OF MONACO AND PRINCESS GRACE NEAR THE RUSSIAN PAVILION, SURROUNDED BY A LARGE CROWD.

Prince Rainier and Princess Grace of Monaco recently went to Brussels to visit the International Fair; they also went to the Royal Palace where they were welcomed by King Baudouin. Princess Grace flew to Brussels with her baby son, and Prince Rainier flew in another aircraft, with sixteen-month-old Princess Caroline.



KOREA. CELEBRATING THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY IN SEOUL: MRS. HUBERT EVANS AND DR. CHO CHUNG WHAN CUTTING THE CAKE AT A GARDEN PARTY.

On June 12 a garden party was given at the British Embassy in Seoul in honour of the Queen's birthday. Our photograph shows Mrs. Hubert Evans, wife of H.M. Ambassador to Seoul, and Dr. Cho Chung Whan, Minister for Foreign Affairs of the Republic of Korea, cutting the cake at the party.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—V.



WHERE THE BICENTENARY OF MONTCALM'S FAMOUS VICTORY OVER THE BRITISH AND COLONIAL FORCES WILL BE CELEBRATED ON JULY 8: FORT TICONDEROGA, SEEN FROM MOUNT DEFIANCE.



THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS OF FORT TICONDEROGA, WITH MOUNT DEFIANCE IN THE BACKGROUND. THE RESTORATION WAS BEGUN IN 1909.



THE SOUTH BARRACKS AT FORT TICONDEROGA. THE FORT WAS BUILT BETWEEN 1755 AND 1757 BY THE MARQUIS DE CHARTIER DE LOTBINIERE, SUPERVISED BY THE MARQUIS DE VAUDREUIL.



THE OUTLOOK TOWER, NOW BEING RESTORED, AT FORT TICONDEROGA. THE FORT WAS THE SCENE OF MANY BATTLES.



ERECTED IN 1927 TO THE MEMORY OF THE MARQUIS DE MONTCALM ON THE SPOT WHERE HE DIRECTED THE VICTORY OVER A MUCH LARGER BRITISH AND COLONIAL ARMY, 200 YEARS AGO.



ERECTED IN 1925 TO THE MEMORY OF THE BLACK WATCH, WHO SUFFERED HEAVILY IN THE BATTLE OF TICONDEROGA, AND OF MAJOR DUNCAN CAMPBELL, OF INVERAWE.

NEW YORK STATE, U.S.A. TICONDEROGA, WHERE THE BICENTENARY OF MONTCALM'S VICTORY FALLS ON JULY 8.

Ticonderoga, one of America's most famous historical sites, and one which is visited by nearly a million people every year, stands on a promontory between the waters from Lake George and Lake Champlain, in New York State, but looking towards Vermont and on the old route to the Canadian border. It was the scene of many battles in the Seven Years and the Revolutionary Wars, but the most famous was that which took place

200 years ago on July 8, 1758, when a French and Canadian force of less than 4000 heavily defeated a British and Colonial force of about 16,000 under General Abercrombie. The Black Watch (the 42nd Highlanders) suffered heavily and an officer of theirs, Major Duncan Campbell, of Inverawe, died of his wounds, his fate being reported by ghostly messenger at the same time at Inverawe House, Argyllshire. (Photographs by Alasdair Alpin MacGregor.)

LORD VANSITTART'S POSTHUMOUS AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

"THE MIST PROCESSION": By LORD VANSITTART.*

An Appreciation by E. D. O'BRIEN.**



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE: THE LATE LORD VANSITTART.

SIX months before the last war broke out, a V.I.P. in one of those departments, which with our quaint and whimsical sense of humour we call Military Intelligence, solemnly warned me against a member of the German Embassy staff, who was a personal friend of long standing. "Red hot, dear boy," he said. "In fact, between you and me, we regard him as probably the head of the whole of the German espionage in Western Europe." I was therefore the more surprised—a fortnight after the war had broken out—to meet this German in a London side street dressed in an open-neck flannel shirt, a dirty pair of grey flannel trousers and an old sports jacket. The natural thought came to my mind, that here was a spy who must be arrested. At the same time we had not been long enough at war for the thought of getting an old friend shot not to be distasteful. This individual said to me, "I suppose you are surprised to see me, but if you like to go with me to that telephone box and ring up 'Van' I think you will find it is O.K." I rang up Sir Robert Vansittart, as he then was, who asked if the individual's name began with a particular letter, and then said "I think, Toby, that will be all right, you will find." Unfortunately this person, as the late Lord Vansittart says, in his book "The Mist Procession" "went sadly astray after the war," and after running immense risks on behalf of the Allied cause has now deserted to an even more frightening potential enemy.

It is difficult to believe that this is a posthumous book and that its author, the quintessence of virile charm and intellectual honesty, is no longer with us.

"Van's" life covered the last days of Britain's greatness and it was his unhappy lot to see at close quarters the causes of her decline. There have been few diplomats who have deserved better of their country, and few public servants who have been more brutally punished for the major crime in public life—being right before their time. That this delightful and sensitive man did not harbour a major grudge against the little creatures in politics and the Civil Service who got rid of him, is yet another tribute to his essential greatness of mind, but, as he writes, "Grudges, public or private, are a weakness of intellect."

His crime in the minds of the Neville Chamberlains and Horace Wilsons of this world was that never for one moment could he be convinced that Hitler and the Nazis were not preparing for another war. The Germans realised that they had in him a formidable enemy, and lost no opportunity of suggesting to the gullible in high places that the chances of an Anglo-German Accord would be the greater if it were not for that dangerous war-monger Vansittart. Vansittart's suspicion and dislike of the Germans was based on the feeling that they could never in the last resort be trusted. In the first war, on his way to Sweden in a cruiser, and after the death of a beloved relative, he noted "I could see no reason why Germans and moralists take it for

granted that we will always forgive deliberate offenders for all that they have done, especially when they mean to do it again. The personal element should not affect policy, but one cannot prevent experience from confirming conclusions already reached."

In his efforts to rouse his fellow-countrymen to their danger, it was natural that "Van" should come to be regarded as something of a fanatic on the subject of Germany. But if yours is a voice "crying in the wilderness" for long enough, it can be forgiven for sounding on occasions a little harsh, a little strained, and its notes a trifle discordant. Ultimately, as the world knows, though he kept for a time his *ex officio* connection with intelligence, he was pushed upstairs and finally quietly thrust on one side.

It would, however, be giving a false impression of this charming and important book to lay too much emphasis on its author's preoccupation with

which he describes the death of his son which in its turn destroyed the frail links which kept his ailing wife alive. "There are ways out of sorrow, but they are like roads on a backcloth. There is nothing for it save the worn comforts of the Church or hard work and the will to fight through alone. Self-pity may make you

kind, but it is expensive. 'There are so few,' said Lady Blessington, 'before whom one would condescend to appear otherwise than happy.' That's what does the trick."

The book is notable, however, not merely for personal self-revelation and for the light which it throws on the character of so good a man, but as a most valuable series of footnotes to the history of our times. Not merely was Vansittart a great Foreign Office official, but as Private Secretary to a succession of Prime Ministers he had an unrivalled opportunity for examining at close quarters the sources of power. So it is not surprising that his incisive and witty pen draws for us a number of sharply-etched portraits. There is Sir Winston Churchill, in opposition, doing "Van" more harm than he knew by his habit of dropping in on him at the Foreign Office. There was Curzon, who appealed to him because of "his essential helplessness." There was Balfour ("it was hopeless to avoid devotion to A. J. B. and I never tried. A great gentleman unaware, his manners were perfect except to foreigners. Small matter to me that he viewed events with the detachment of a choir-boy at a funeral service"). In view of his fierce condemnation of those who got us into the last war unprepared and inadequately armed, his profound affection for Stanley Baldwin is at first sight a little odd, as it is to the indolence of that otherwise remarkable man that we owed so many of our troubles. Ramsay MacDonald, too, the old "Ramshackle" of

the cartoonists of the period, is amiably treated, as is even Mussolini. But for Hitler and the Nazis Lord Vansittart ends as he began, with a deep and abiding hatred and mistrust.

This is a book which is essential for the serious student of our times, and will at the same time delight the discerning general reader and hearten the humanist.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 44 of this issue.



THE MAN WHOSE THEORY OF EVOLUTION BY MEANS OF NATURAL SELECTION WAS FIRST GIVEN TO THE WORLD A HUNDRED YEARS AGO: MR. CHARLES ROBERT DARWIN.

This engraving of Mr. C. R. Darwin is reproduced from *The Illustrated London News* of April 29, 1882, ten days after Darwin's death and five days after his burial in Westminster Abbey. In a long obituary of "the eminent naturalist and philosophical inquirer of world-wide renown," references were made to his "pure and earnest love of truth." Preaching in Westminster Abbey, Canon Barry said: "The principle of selection was by no means alien to the Christian religion, but it was selection exercised under the Divine intelligence and determined by the spiritual fitness of each man for life hereafter." Canon Liddon, preaching in St. Paul's, spoke of Darwin's work in similar terms. The centenary of Darwin's doctrine of natural selection is being commemorated in an exhibition at the British Museum (Natural History) and the occasion will be honoured when the fifteenth International Congress of Zoology meets in London this month with a bigger attendance than at any previous meeting of the Congress.

N.B.—This reproduction has no connection with the book under review.

Anglo-German affairs. This is a book of a man who was as much at home in French as in his native tongue, whose mind was well stocked, whose interests were liberal and wide-ranging. The style is that of a man soundly grounded in the classics and soaked in French literature—and French is a language in which it is almost impossible to talk nonsense. It is also a tale of a man who not merely had to suffer heart-breaking frustrations in his official career, but who was more than a little "acquainted with grief" in his private life. I know of few passages more moving than those in

* "The Mist Procession. The Autobiography of Lord Vansittart." Frontispiece. (Hutchinson; 35s.)

** Owing to Sir John Squire's indisposition this review has been contributed by Mr. E. D. O'Brien.

THE EDUCATION OF BRITISH YOUTH—IV. MICHAELHOUSE, SOUTH AFRICA.



A FAMILIAR SITE ON THE NATIONAL ROAD BETWEEN DURBAN AND JOHANNESBURG: THE MAIN GATES OF MICHAELHOUSE.



ENJOYING THE LIBERTY OF SUNDAY "FREE BOUNDS": TWO BOYS FISHING IN THE COUNTRYSIDE NEAR BALGOWAN.



THE MAIN QUADRANGLE: A VIEW FROM THE WINDOW OF A PREFECT'S ROOM, SHOWING THE FOUNTAIN BUILT IN MEMORY OF THE FOUNDER.



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE MAIN QUADRANGLE, TAKEN FROM THE SURROUNDING CLOISTERS. BOYS CAN BE SEEN ENJOYING THEIR MID-MORNING BREAK.

Michaelhouse is one of the most famous schools in Southern Africa, and its 400 boys are drawn not only from the Union but also from adjacent British Protectorates, the Central African Federation, and even Tanganyika, Kenya and West Africa. It is the Diocesan School of Natal, one of five similar schools in the Union, and is situated in the green uplands of the foothills of the Drakensberg Mountains, at Balgowan. Early this month a Michaelhouse Dinner in

London has been arranged. To be attended by the considerable Michaelhouse connection in Britain, by the Bishop of Natal and the Rector of the school, the Dinner is associated with the Michaelhouse Trust Appeal. The target for the Appeal is £250,000, and an energetic campaign in many parts of Africa has realised over £200,000, which has been subscribed by friends of the school in gifts and promises.

MICHAELHOUSE: ITS RECTOR; AND ITS IDEALS.



THE ENTRANCE TO THE MEMORIAL HALL: A NEW BOY LOOKS WITH UNDECIDED FEELINGS AT THE MOTTO OVER THE DOOR.



SET IN THE NORTH END OF THE MEMORIAL HALL: A STATUE OF ST. MICHAEL, THE SCHOOL'S PATRON SAINT.



READING ALL ABOUT IT: BOYS CROWDING ROUND THE NEWSPAPERS IN THE LIBRARY. CURRENT AFFAIRS LECTURES ARE A POPULAR PART OF THE CURRICULUM.

Michaelhouse was founded by Canon James Cameron Todd in 1896. The school premises were then a pair of adjoining houses in Loop Street, Pietermaritzburg. In the disturbed times at the beginning of the century he moved the school to Balgowan, where, in 1902, the first of the now extensive school buildings appeared on a bare hillside. The school grew slowly at first, having only sixty boys by 1910. Soon afterwards a preparatory school for Michaelhouse was started in Pietermaritzburg, and at the end of the First



THE RECTOR AND MRS. MORGAN IN THE GARDEN OF THE RECTOR'S LODGE. MR. MORGAN WAS FORMERLY SUB-WARDEN OF RADLEY COLLEGE.

World War the number of boys at Michaelhouse had doubled. The number is now over 400. In recent years an important development in school life at Michaelhouse has been the growth of school activities apart from work and games, and this has led to the forming of the Arts and Extra-curricular Activities Committee, which is similar to the long-established Games Committee. Under the Committee there are some thirty-three societies for activities as diverse as bee-keeping and wireless.

AT MICHAELHOUSE, A LEADING SOUTH AFRICAN SCHOOL AT BALGOWAN, NATAL.



LOOKING TOWARDS THE MAIN BUILDINGS ACROSS "MEADOWS," WHERE A CRICKET MATCH IS IN PROGRESS. THE TREES WERE ALL PLANTED AFTER THE SCHOOL WAS BUILT.



SOME OF THE 200 SENIOR BOYS DURING A MEAL IN THE MEMORIAL HALL, WHICH IS A NOTED EXAMPLE OF WELL-DESIGNED SCHOOL ARCHITECTURE.



A SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL OF ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS, WHICH WAS BUILT IN MEMORY OF 128 OLD BOYS KILLED IN WORLD WAR II.

One of the primary aims of Michaelhouse, as stated in its Constitution, is "to provide, under the auspices of the Church of the Province of South Africa, an educational institution for boys which shall provide a liberal education with religious instruction in accordance with the principles of the Church of England." It is felt that, especially in South Africa, the Church schools have an important contribution to make, and the aim of the Michaelhouse

Trust Appeal is to raise funds the income from which will provide for the continued independent development of the school, by the creation of new scholarships and bursaries and the construction of new school buildings over a period of years. Among the principal new buildings which are required are a Science Block, a Recreational Activities Block and a combined Gymnasium and Assembly Hall. The sum of £205,000 which has already been given or



A CRICKET MATCH AT "THE OVAL," SHOWING THE NEW PAVILION IN THE BACKGROUND. A NUMBER OF SPRINGBOK CRICKETERS PLAY HERE WHEN PUPILS AT THE SCHOOL.



THE NORTH FRONT, ORIGINALLY DESIGNED BY HERBERT BAKER AND LATER ALTERED. THE CHAPEL IS THE LEFT.



A VIEW OF THE MAIN QUADRANGLE LOOKING FROM THE PRINCIPAL ENTRANCE GATEWAY. IN THE CENTRE IS THUNDER'S FOUNTAIN.

promised is the fruit of a campaign in which the Bishop of Natal, Chairman of the Board of Governors, the Rector of the School and the Honorary Director of the Appeal have addressed audiences in sixteen centres in various parts of Africa and in which local Appeal Committees have personally approached all those who are connected with Michaelhouse. On the academic side, boys at Michaelhouse, like their colleagues in all the other secondary schools in

FROM THE CHAPEL TO THE GAMES FIELDS—VIEWS OF SCHOOL LIFE AND SOME OF THE SCHOOL BUILDINGS.



A DISTANT VIEW OF RUGBY PRACTICE. IN THE BACKGROUND CAN BE SEEN THE SLOPES OF "THE BEACON," A WELL-KNOWN FEATURE OF THE DISTRICT.



LUNCH IN THE MODERN JUNIOR HALL, WHICH SEATS THE 200 JUNIOR BOYS AND CONTRASTS SHARPLY IN STYLE WITH THE MEMORIAL HALL, SHOWN TO THE LEFT.



AN ATTRACTIVE VIEW OF THE SCHOOL DURING THE SPRING-TIME: THE NORTH FRONT, SHOWING A PEACH TREE COVERED IN BLOSSOM.

South Africa, take the Matriculation Examination, while for the thirty-six boys in the post-Matric. Sixth Form the syllabus of the General Certificate of Education (Advanced Level) forms part of their studies. A new feature of school life is the "Tutorial Hour," an arrangement whereby boys can receive personal help from the staff outside normal school hours on subjects they find difficult.



THE HYDROGEN BOMB: A DRAWING ILLUSTRATING ITS DESTRUCTIVE POWER, FORMS OF PROTECTION, AND CHARACTERISTICS OF HYDROGEN BOMB EXPLOSIONS.

The immense destructive power of the hydrogen bomb and the present inadequacy of the civil defence forces to deal with a hydrogen bomb attack have been described in a pamphlet issued by the Stationery Office. Efforts to lessen the risk of nuclear war breaking out have not progressed very far. When on June 25 Russia suddenly upset plans for forthcoming talks in Geneva on ways of enforcing an agreement for suspending nuclear tests, "summit" talks on disarmament questions seemed to become even less possible in the near future. While official East-West talks on disarmament failed to materialise, demonstrations organised by the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament have taken place in England, and anxiety has been felt about

possible harmful effects from recent nuclear test explosions. After a hydrogen bomb attack, although there would be few survivors in the immediate vicinity of the bomb crater, farther out vast numbers of people would be in dire need of help, and aid could only be effective when properly organised. The Civil Defence Corps, the Industrial Civil Defence Service, the Women's Voluntary Services, the Auxiliary Fire Service, the National Hospital Service Reserve and other first-aid auxiliaries would all help to provide organised assistance. In the event of an attack, an efficient civil defence organisation, linked with a public that knows the facts, could save numerous lives. Facts about the dangers from heat, from blast, and from radio-

activity following a ten megaton hydrogen bomb explosion are given in the pamphlet. Much of the heat given out by the fireball is radiated in the first ten seconds, and the heat radiation might be dangerous up to 10 miles away. Any solid substance would give protection against the heat rays, however, and some protection is given by anything else—such as a cloth—that keeps off the sun's heat. Blast gives rise to the not unfamiliar danger from falling masonry, flying debris or fragments of glass. Good protection against this is afforded by slit trenches, cellars, and basements. As to the danger from radio-activity, "anyone outside the area of total destruction would not be affected by direct radiation," but the

effects of radio-active fall-out, the gradual fall to earth of particles made radio-active in the explosion, are more far-reaching. "The only useful protection from nuclear radiation is some kind of shielding of heavy material between oneself and the source of radiation—that is, the radio-active dust or fall-out," and this can be provided by a slit trench with overhead cover of 2 or 3 ft. of earth or a prepared refuge room inside a house. It would probably be necessary to stay in the shelter for forty-eight hours or more until Civil Defence workers found that the danger had passed. Radio-activity can be detected and measured only by instruments and can not be "seen, smelled, heard or tasted."

MOTERING IN RUSSIA: LONG, STRAIGHT ROADS, LITTLE TRAFFIC AND PROPAGANDA POSTERS.

LIFE BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN: PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN RECENTLY IN THE U.S.S.R.



ON THE ROAD FROM THE POLISH BORDER TO MOSCOW: AN ATTENDANT TAKING PETROL COUPONS AT A GARAGE EQUIPPED WITH MODERN PUMPS.



A FREQUENT SIGHT ON THE LONG, STRAIGHT ROAD FROM BREST-LITOVSK TO MOSCOW: A CRUDELY PAINTED PROPAGANDA POSTER.



A RUSSIAN OF TO-DAY LOOKS AT A PROPAGANDA POSTER SHOWING RUSSIAN CITIZENS OF THE FUTURE.



AT ORSHA, BETWEEN THE POLISH BORDER AND MOSCOW: A POORLY-DRESSED RUSSIAN WOMAN TAKES A LITTLE GIRL FOR A WALK IN THE PARK.

AFTER long negotiations the Soviet authorities, in May last year, allowed private motorists to tour in Russia for the first time. Only two routes were then permissible, and the tourist had to be accompanied by an interpreter, but since, other routes have been opened, including one to Siberia, and during the past twelve months a few hardy British tourists have availed themselves of this opportunity of travel in Russia. There are various drawbacks to a motoring holiday behind the Iron Curtain, and these include the vast distances to be covered, for which a fast car and two drivers are advisable, the scarcity of petrol stations and technical assistance, and travel allowance considerations. Motorists returning from Russia

(Continued opposite.)



HOW IS YOUR PRODUCTION CURVE? TWO RUSSIANS PASSING A POSTER SHOWING PRODUCTION FIGURES FOR THEIR DISTRICT.



ON THE WAY TO MOSCOW: A TYPICAL LITTLE VILLAGE, LYING JUST OFF THE MAIN ROAD, IN WHICH ALMOST PRIMITIVE CONDITIONS EXIST.



(Continued.) have remarked on the contrast between Russian and English motoring conditions. Highways stretch for miles across the countryside without a single bend, and as there is little traffic, most of what there is being lorries, high speeds can be kept up. On the roads near Moscow large propaganda notices are frequently met with. In Moscow itself there is relatively very little traffic and pedestrians are apparently not well-trained in road safety matters. In contrast to the natives of other countries through which tourists pass, the Russians are likely to show a flattering, and sometimes embarrassing, interest in foreign visitors and their cars. It is hoped travel restrictions will be eased.

A MONUMENT TO A RUSSIAN GIRL EXECUTED BY THE GERMANS IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR AFTER SHE HAD DESTROYED A GERMAN MILITARY INSTALLATION.



AN OCCASIONAL OBSTACLE ON THE ALMOST TRAFFIC-FREE ROAD FROM BREST-LITOVSK TO MOSCOW: WANDERING SHEEP AND CATTLE.



WHERE THE PRIVATE MOTORIST IS COMPARATIVELY RARE: A PRIMITIVE PETROL-FILLING STATION TO FILL CANS FROM A TANK.



AN UNUSUAL USE FOR ROADS: PEASANTS LAYING OUT CROPS TO DRY ON ONE OF THE HIGHWAYS NEAR MOSCOW ON WHICH TRAFFIC IS VERY LIGHT.



IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

TO many folk the greatest of all the June delights in the garden—or perhaps I should say from the garden—is asparagus. On the other hand, to such

people June must surely be the saddest month in the year, for it is then that the asparagus season ends—or should end. If it were not that the green pea season joins and overlaps that of asparagus, it is terrible to think what such epicures would suffer! Then, too, there is the consolation of strawberries.

Among the flowers in my garden, the most effective feature this June has been a triangular bed, covering perhaps a dozen or so square yards, and planted throughout with that splendid flag iris "Mrs. Gibson," known also as "Maisie Low." Among these irises I planted a good sprinkling of the hardy *Gladiolus byzantinus*. Iris "Mrs. Gibson" is a magnificent deep violet variety, and the luminous, juicy, clarety crimson of the gladiolus contrasts superbly with it.

I have a rather special regard for Iris "Mrs. Gibson." I met it first, a good many years ago now, at a Chelsea Flower Show. There was a solitary specimen in a pot with one superb head of flowers, and perhaps a couple of leafy side-shoots. The size, form, and rich violet colour of the flowers struck me as something outstandingly fine. The price asked for that one plant was fifteen pounds, and I bought it, not for my Six Hills Nursery, but for my own private garden. I knew that if I bought it for the nursery, my partner at that time would strongly disapprove, and throw perhaps a Pompadour fit. It proved, however, a very good purchase. The plant grew heartily, and increased surprisingly well, so much so, that within a few years I had sold, privately, over seventy pounds' worth of "Mrs. Gibson," and still had all, and more, than I wanted for my own enjoyment.

Early this year I planted a new asparagus bed. The old ones—two of them—which I planted about ten years ago, are infested with the smaller convolvulus, alias bellbind, withwind, or bishop's guts, as some country gaffers prefer to call it. I made the beds before I had become familiar with the geography of the perennial weeds of the garden, otherwise I would not have chosen that particular piece of ground. Every summer, therefore, I got a profuse crop of tufts of bellbind coming up among the asparagus. It is not much trouble to pull the tops out, or cut them out with a trowel, but that, of course, does not destroy the roots, so that the operation has to be repeated at intervals of two or three weeks all through the summer. This becomes a bore. I intend, therefore, to give these old weed-infested beds a dressing of some safe artificial fertiliser within the next week or two, leave them until autumn, and then dig up the roots, store them during the winter months, and then force them for a final asparagus orgy (perhaps several) in spring, after which the roots will go to the compost-heap.

I know of only one way of destroying bellbind among a growing crop such as asparagus, and that is to drown the brute, or perhaps I should say deprive it of any opportunity for breathing, by going over the plants systematically and persistently, and cut off all stems, with their leaves, an

SOME JUNE DELIGHTS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

inch or two below ground-level. Directly fresh shoots and leaves begin to show again, cut them off before they have a chance of so much as taking half a breath. Repeat this treatment, and in the end the miserable plants will give up the unequal struggle and peg out. It is a tedious process but worth while with an infested asparagus bed. I confess that I have not carried it out on my own two beds, but have only cut the growths off when they became too aggressive and showed an inclination to climb the tall asparagus stems. On ground

which is not occupied by such a cherished, permanent crop as asparagus, and which is infested with bellbind, the safest, cheapest and easiest plan is, probably, to settle the matter, once and for all, by poisoning the weed with a course of sodium chlorate.

June is the month when the herbaceous perennial lupins are at their best, and what wonderfully effective flowers the many and varied modern varieties are. I well remember the days when there were only two varieties, the blue and the white, and then what a furore there was when the first pink variety made its appearance. Later came the Russell race. To-day we have innumerable sumptuous lupins, both named varieties, and strains, which, grown from seed, give a splendid range of colours from palest rose-pink to rich crimson, sulphur-yellow, gold, orange-gold, and every imaginable intermediate shade and combination of colours and tones. They make a grand show towering up in the herbaceous and the mixed flower border in June, and if cut down in good time when their first flowering is over, and before they have produced their abundant harvest of ripe seed, the plants will often throw up a second crop of blossom later in the season.

Valuable though they are in the mixed flower border, these modern lupins can look even more effective when grown in full mixture by themselves. Several times I have seen groups of these mixed lupins, all colours and shades, groups of anything from a dozen up to several dozen plants, grown quite by themselves, and truly they make a lovely picture. The stately tapered habit of the flower spikes seem much more effective massed in isolation than when scattered and mixed up with the general ruck of the herbaceous border.

A year or so ago I saw in a neighbour's garden what seemed to me a most excellent, practical, and inexpensive solution of the strawberry-blackbird problem. A very usual plan is to have a bed of strawberry plants, several rows of plants wide. To net this effectively against thieving blackbirds is most difficult. To erect a cage of netting high enough to enable one to move about freely and gather—or guzzle—entails the bother and expense of supports of some sort, either wood or iron. The only alternative would seem to be to have a much lower net covering, which, unless one is prepared to crawl about under it, entails throwing the nets back every time a gathering is to be made. By far the better plan is, surely, to have a single row of plants, and put in, at intervals of 2 or 3 ft., arches of stout galvanised iron wire, and then drape string netting over the arches from end to end of the row. Alternatively, one can have a double row of strawberry plants and so a double row of wire arches. That is what I have in my garden this year. But I feel that a single row is better, and more easily managed, and if the one row is insufficient to meet the needs of one's greed for strawberries, it is a simple matter to have two or three separate rows with their anti-blackbird guards.

June delights. Strawberries are, surely, the second greatest delight. The greatest, of course, is—that it's June.



"A MAGNIFICENT DEEP VIOLET VARIETY": IRIS "MRS. GIBSON," "KNOWN ALSO AS 'MAISIE LOW.'" (Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.)

A SOLUTION TO EVERY GIFT PROBLEM.

THE gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the events and personalities of the day. For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department. For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

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RECIPIENTS OF HONORARY DEGREES CROSSING ST. GILES AT OXFORD: (L. TO R.) MR. DMITRI SHOSTAKOVICH, SIR ALAN HERBERT, MR. GAITSKELL, SIR OWEN DIXON, MR. MACMILLAN AND LORD BEVERIDGE. HIDDEN ARE M. POULENC AND PROFESSOR TISELIUS.
For the first time a Prime Minister and a Leader of the Opposition were honoured by Oxford University at the same time, when Mr. Macmillan and Mr. Gaitskell, both members of the University, received the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law at the Encænica on June 25. This occasion arose by chance, because on two previous occasions Mr. Macmillan's Parliamentary duties had prevented him from receiving his degree.



"EQUAL TO A ROMAN LEGIONARY'S QUARTERLY PAY": SOME OF THE 74 PIECES OF SILVER, SOME OF NEW TESTAMENT DATE, RECENTLY FOUND IN THE CITY OF LONDON.
These coins, all pure silver *denarii* except for five Mark Antony legionary coins, and dating from 130 B.C. to A.D. 77-78, were found "like a nest" in a shovelful of soil during building excavations in Budge Row, E.C. They were declared "treasure trove" at the inquest on June 13.



A CEREMONY IN LONDON: THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, ESCORTED BY HOLDERS OF DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE, WALKING TO A SERVICE OF THE FISHMONGERS COMPANY.
The Duke of Edinburgh attended the Election Court, Service and Luncheon of the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers in London on June 23. Above, escorted by holders of the Doggett Coat and Badge, the Duke is walking to the Service accompanied by members of the Company.

FROM ROMAN COINS TO A TOTEM POLE:
EVENTS IN OXFORD, LONDON AND WINDSOR.



BEING ERECTED IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK ON JUNE 25: THE 100-FT. TOTEM POLE PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN BY THE PEOPLE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Men of the Royal Engineers assisted in the erection of the totem pole presented to the Queen by the people of British Columbia to mark the centenary of the province. Carved from a single 600-year-old tree, and weighing 13½ tons, it is to be formally presented to the Queen on July 19.

COLLECTED BY A SOUTH AFRICAN MILLIONAIRE :
PAINTINGS FROM THE ROBINSON COLLECTION.



"A WOODY LANDSCAPE WITH A POOL AND FIGURES" : A FINE EARLY WORK BY JACOB VAN RUISDAEL (1628/9-1682). (Oil on panel : 26½ by 35½ ins.)



"A GUARDROOM WITH TWELVE FIGURES," BY SIMON KICK (1603-1652), AND PERHAPS THIS ARTIST'S MASTERPIECE. (Oil on panel : 47½ by 47½ ins.)



"THE GLASS OF LEMONADE," BY GERARD TER BORCH (1617-1681), WHO WORKED PRINCIPALLY AT AMSTERDAM AND DEVENTER. (Oil on canvas : 26 by 21 ins.)



"THE SELLER OF WAX FIGURES" : A TYPICAL WORK BY JAN STEEN (c. 1626-1679), WHOSE WORK HAS LONG BEEN POPULAR WITH ENGLISH COLLECTORS. (Oil on canvas : 26 by 21 ins.)



"A NURSE SHOWING HER MOTHER HER CHILD" : AN OUTSTANDING WORK BY JACOB OCHTERVELT (1634/5-1708/10). (Oil on canvas : 36½ by 29½ ins.)



"PORTRAIT OF A GENTLEMAN, AGED 52" : A MASTERPIECE OF 1639 BY FRANS HALS (1580/81-1666). (Oil on canvas : 45½ by 35½ ins.)



"A LADY AS 'FLORA' (?)": ATTRIBUTED TO REMBRANDT, AND RELATED TO HIS STYLE OF ABOUT 1634. (Oil on panel : 19½ by 17½ ins.)



"MONSIEUR DE WITTE" : ONE OF A PAIR OF VAN DYCK PORTRAITS PAINTED IN ABOUT 1618/19. (Oil on canvas : 36 by 28½ ins.)

The Royal Academy's Diploma Gallery. Exhibition of paintings from the collection of the late Sir J. B. Robinson, Bt., the South African diamond and gold-mining millionaire, provides the increasingly rare opportunity of seeing a considerable number of masterpieces which have not become familiar through earlier exhibitions or reproduction. As can be seen from the paintings shown on this page, the collection is especially strong in the work

of the seventeenth-century Dutch masters. Outstanding among the Italian paintings are the Piero di Cosimo and the Tiepolo, both important early works. Spain is represented by a fine Murillo, and France by six Bouchers. The seven Gainsboroughs head the paintings of the British School. There are also portraits by Reynolds, Lawrence, Romney, Hoppner and Beechey. Among the later works hung in the East Gallery are seven by Millais.

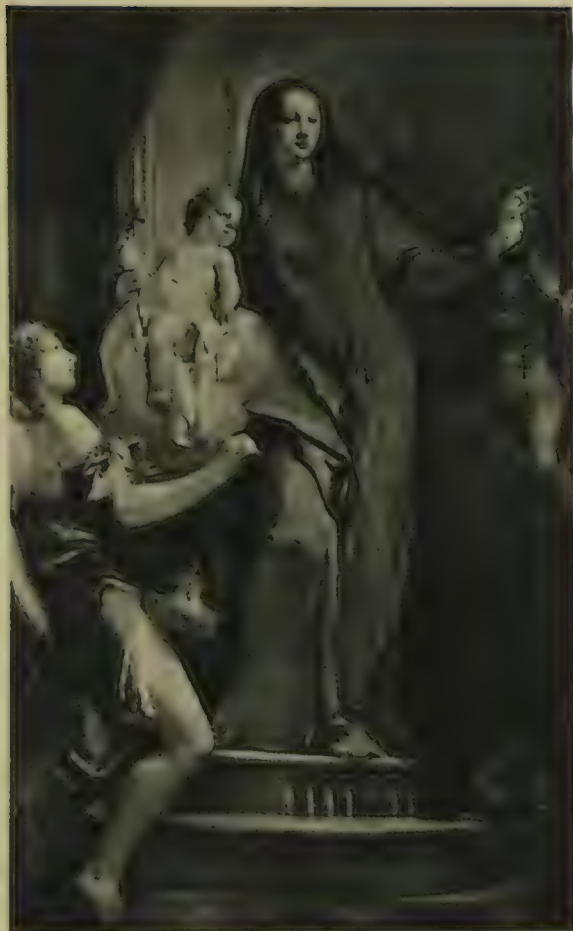
IN STORE SINCE 1910: THE
ROBINSON COLLECTION,
AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.



"THE MADONNA ADORING THE CHILD, WITH ANGELS," BY VINCENZO CIVERCHIO (c. 1470-1544), TO WHOM IT WAS FIRST ASCRIBED BY BERNARD BERENSON. (Oil on panel: 62½ by 41½ ins.)



"MRS. GEORGE DRUMMOND (1756-1788)": A FINE PORTRAIT OF c. 1779 BY THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH, R.A. (1727-1788). THERE ARE SEVEN GAINSBOROUGHS IN THIS EXHIBITION. (Oil on canvas: 49½ by 39½ ins.)



"THE MADONNA OF THE ROSARY, WITH ANGELS," BY G. B. TIEPOLO (1696-1770): DATED 1735, AND ONE OF THE EARLIEST OF TIEPOLO'S ALTARPIECES. (Oil on canvas: 93 by 60 ins.)



"THE MISTLETOE GATHERER," BY SIR JOHN EVERETT MILLAIS, BT., P.R.A. (1829-1896). SIGNED AND DATED, 1884. (Oil on canvas: 53 by 38 ins.)



"GETTING BETTER": A DELIGHTFUL MILLAIS OF 1876 FOR WHICH THE SITTERS WERE HIS TWO CHILDREN, ALICE AND JOHN GUILLE. (Oil on canvas: 40 by 35 ins.)



"CHERRY RIPE": A FAMOUS AND POPULAR MILLAIS PAINTED FOR THE GRAPHIC IN 1879. (Oil on canvas: 53 by 35 ins.)



"THE STORY OF JASON," BY PIERO DI COSIMO (1462-1521). BEARING THE DATE 1487, THIS AND A COMPANION PIECE, ASCRIBED TO "ALUNNO DI DOMENICO" (BARTOLOMEO DI GIOVANNI), WERE MARRIAGE CHESTS PAINTED FOR THE MARRIAGE OF LORENZO TORNABUONI AND GIOVANNA ALBIZZI IN 1486. (Oil on panel: 33 by 63 ins.)

THERE are eighty-four works in the Exhibition of Paintings from the Collection of the late Sir J. B. Robinson, Bt. (1840-1929), which continues in the Royal Academy's Diploma Gallery until September 14. After the exhibition this notable collection, which has been lent by Sir Joseph's daughter, the Princess Labia, is to be sent to South Africa. The major part of the collection was formed between 1895 and 1900, when Sir Joseph lived at Dudley House, Park Lane. In 1910 he returned to South Africa and the pictures were placed in store in London, where they have remained until now, with the exception of one brief and fascinating interlude. In 1923 Sir Joseph instructed Messrs. Christie's to sell the major part. He arrived in England on the eve of the sale, visited the auction room, and fell in love with the collection he had not seen for so long. It was too late to stop the sale, so Sir Joseph put prohibitive (as he hoped) reserves on all the paintings, despite which eleven were sold. The remainder of the collection was put back in store, and this exhibition gives the first opportunity of seeing the pictures since then.



"A VASE OF FLOWERS": A BEAUTIFULLY-PRESERVED MASTERPIECE BY JAN VAN HUYSUM (1682-1749). (Oil on panel: 32½ by 24 ins.)



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



DAVID (CANNON) AND GOLIATH (DARWIN).

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

THERE probably was a time in the history of mankind when people argued less, or wondered less, how the earth and the living things upon it came into existence. In such times, so difficult for us now to imagine, there must have been a simple and fully-satisfactory answer. The earth and all that therein is was created. The concept of the force or forces responsible for that creation may have varied with the age or the race, but it is epitomised in what we now speak of as God. To-day, the argument tends to be mainly between two opposing scientific schools. There are those who see the whole solution in accidental changes occurring within the germ-plasm, or random mutation, as it is preferably now called, acted upon by natural selection. This is the Darwinist school. The opposing school maintains that each organism, by its own behaviour, contributes something to its own evolution. This is the Lamarckist school, which believes in the possibility of the inheritance of acquired characters. But this two-party scheme may not represent the whole, for, as an eminent zoologist remarked drily, a few years ago, in the course of a scientific discussion, the idea of natural design being the work of a Creator was an hypothesis we had not yet fully explored.

So far as the two scientific schools are concerned, the debate has largely petered out. The Darwinist school is so much in the ascendant that "Opposition to it has been subdued, partly perhaps because of the prestige which the exact sciences have now acquired and, more remarkable, because genetics appears to have become a branch of mathematics, and even the scientist who works with living things is loath to dispute with the mathematician." This quotation is from the jacket of a recent book, "The Evolution of Living Things," by H. Graham Cannon, F.R.S. (Manchester University Press; 12s. 6d.). Quoting again from the jacket: "This book is therefore something of an event. A zoologist has come forward to challenge first the dictum that blind chance is the main-spring of evolution, and secondly, that the gene theory can possibly account for the capacity of an organism not only to admit new characters, but to adjust the functioning of its existing parts in the process, so that the organism forms a new whole and works as a new unit." David (Professor H. Graham Cannon) has come forth to do battle with Goliath (Darwinism, or Neo-Darwinism as it is called, now that the views originally held by Charles Darwin have been so much modified by the principles first enunciated by Gregor Mendel). The year for this chosen battle is precisely the centenary year of Darwin's announcement of his theory of the origin of species.

Professor Cannon's book consists of an historical survey of the theory of evolution—which, as he points out, did not originate with Darwin—followed by chapters on Darwinism, Mendelism, Lamarckism, Neo-Darwinism, Neo-Lamarckism and, finally, a chapter on Balanced Evolution. Much of what is contained in the early chapters is familiar to all students of biology and to large numbers of laymen. There is a difference here, however, for Professor Cannon is determined to show that Lamarck's views have been consistently mis-stated, and that, in fact, what he really did say has much to commend it. He points out that

Lamarck's two laws, published in 1809, are that: 'The development and effectiveness of organs are proportional to the use of those organs; and that everything acquired or changed during an individual's lifetime is preserved by heredity and transmitted to that individual's progeny.'

Then on page 63, Cannon says: "It is Lamarck's Law 2 of 1815 which forms the central part of his hypothesis. This states: 'The production of a new organ in an animal body results from a new need which continues to make itself felt, and from a new movement that this need brings

himself must have realised this, for he attacks his subject vigorously and, one may say, courageously. Symptoms of the determination of his attack are seen in the style in which he writes. This book is no gem of English prose, and could profit from a ruthless editing. The single-mindedness of the author is also evident in the marshalling of his arguments, some of which show that either he has not sufficiently examined the evidence or that he is in such a hurry to reach his main conclusions that he cannot be bothered fully to convince his readers before rushing on to the next point in the narrative.

There is, however, no question of the author's sincerity or of the way his mind is turning, for over and over again in the course of the book one feels that he is about to say that the design of nature, to use a hackneyed phrase, is evidence of a Creator. Not until his final paragraph, however, does he say fully what he has in mind. Then we read: "And now, on a personal note and very briefly, I realise that in putting forward these views I am laying myself open to a charge of gross materialism. To some this will even imply an atheistic conception of things. But to me it is, in fact, far otherwise. As I see it, this law of evolution is something of sheer beauty because of its omnipotence, and what Power there must be behind it is something very wonderful but something also perhaps beyond the feeble machinery of the human intellect and certainly beyond the scope of this book."

This expression of faith presumably crystallises the thoughts of this experienced zoologist, and to that extent cannot be lightly set aside. They have a value, however, only in so far as they can be supported by his previous arguments, and in this connection one would wish that the book could have been much longer and that the author could have given more care to presenting his arguments. It is not possible here to examine these in detail, but there is one more especially upon which I would like to comment. It is, that in the lower animals, those at the base of the animal scale, and which presumably represent the forerunners in geological time of the animal kingdom as we know it to-day, it is extremely difficult to apply the principles embodied in random mutation acted upon by natural selection. In fact, it is difficult to see a working

of natural selection at all, and, although one assumes it must have taken place, assumption is not proof.

If in only one group of animals it is difficult to see how natural selection can account for all we can now observe, then there must be room for an alternative hypothesis, and this must apply, if to a varying degree, to all sections of the animal kingdom. It is possible that natural selection may have operated more intensively on the higher animals and plants. Certainly, it is with these that the more devoted supporters of Darwinism have mainly worked. It may be, also, that such a varying degree by which natural selection may have been at work is responsible for the differential evolution of the various organisms. At all events, Cannon argues that there must be some other process that precedes the action of natural selection, and that this alone justifies re-opening the whole subject. To say the least, he has given us plenty of material for debate.



POSING THE AGE-OLD QUESTION—"WHICH CAME FIRST, THE CHICKEN OR THE EGG?" : TWO YOUNG CHICKS, SHOWING THE SPECIAL EGG-TOOTH ON THEIR BEAKS WITH WHICH THEY OPEN THE SHELL TO HATCH.

It is currently accepted that reptiles evolved from amphibians and birds from reptiles. Amphibians lay eggs enclosed in a soft jelly which is ruptured to allow the larvæ to escape. Reptiles and, more especially, birds lay hard-shelled eggs and the young hatch after opening the shell with a special egg-tooth on the beak. Professor Cannon, whose book is reviewed on this page, accepts this as a general thesis but cannot accept the current explanation of how the shell and egg-tooth have arisen. Thus: "... the shell could not have appeared without the egg-opener. Any one without the other would be senseless. They must have evolved together. And that is what according to Darwin and the neo-Darwinians we are asked to believe is the result of random variation!"

Photograph by Jane Burton.

about and maintains.' Although he only published this as a separate law in 1815 it is clear, as I have already said, that he believed in it in 1809. But what a pity it was that he did not incorporate it as a separate law in that first publication to the general scientific world of his views. It might have altered the whole history of evolutionary thought. After quoting his two laws in 1809 he states in the next paragraph but one that naturalists have believed that the possession of certain organs led to their employment. But he says this is wrong for it is easy to demonstrate that it is to the contrary: 'The needs and uses of organs which have developed these same parts, which have even given origin to them where they did not exist.' This is something more than the inheritance of acquired characters.'

An obvious question arises, whether this interpretation of Lamarck's views makes them any more acceptable to orthodox biologists, and the answer is certainly in the negative. Cannon

SOME PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE NEWS.



PARLIAMENT AND THE STOCK EXCHANGE: THE LATE SIR GURNEY BRAITHWAITE.
Sir Gurney Braithwaite, Bart., M.P., Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Transport and Civil Aviation, from 1951 to 1953, died at his London home on June 25, aged 63. Becoming a member of the Stock Exchange in 1926, entering Parliament in 1931, from 1950 to 1955 he sat for Bristol, N.-W.



A VETERAN ARTIST: THE LATE MR. CHARLES SPENCELAYH.
Mr. Charles Spencelayh, who was for many years an exhibitor at the R.A., died in Northampton on June 25, aged 92. Mr. Spencelayh specialised in interiors and conversation pieces on a small scale, and he is represented by three such paintings in the current R.A. Summer Exhibition. He was a member of the Royal Society of Miniature Painters.



ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE S.B.A.C.: MR. A. F. BURKE.
Mr. A. F. Burke, who is Chairman and Managing Director of the de Havilland Aircraft Company, has been elected President of the Society of British Aircraft Constructors for 1958-59, it was announced recently. Sir George Dowty has been elected Vice-President and Mr. C. F. Uwins Deputy President. Sir Frederick Handley Page was re-elected Treasurer of the Society.



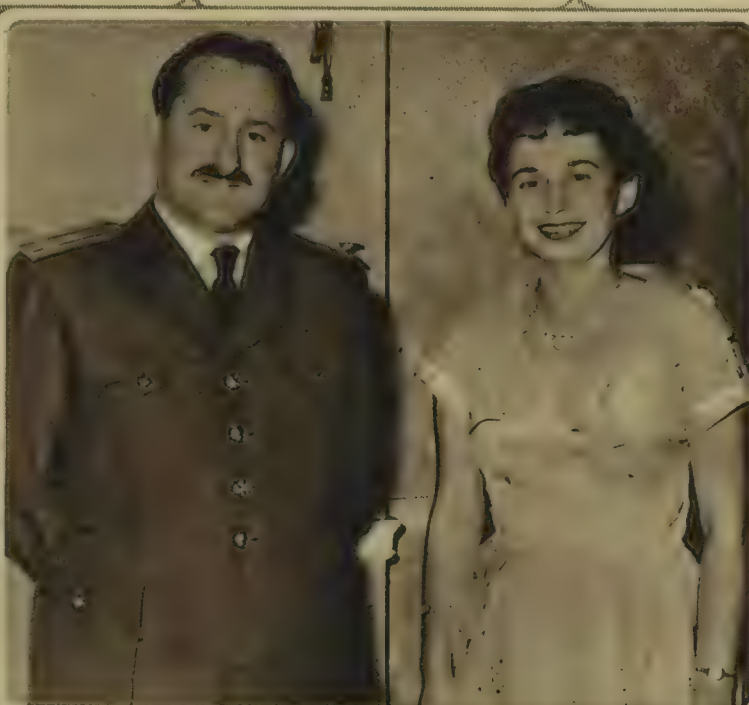
A FAMOUS ENGLAND AND NOTTS BATSMAN: THE LATE MR. GEORGE GUNN.
George Gunn, who died on June 28, aged 79, was perhaps the most famous of the great Nottinghamshire cricketing family. A brilliant player of fast bowling, he continued to play for his county until he was 53 and scored 35,190 runs, with an average of 35.90. He scored a century in his first Test match.



FORMERLY EDITOR OF JANE'S FIGHTING SHIPS: THE LATE DR. O. PARKES.
Dr. Oscar Parkes, who died recently at Craigavad, Co. Down, aged 72, was editor of *Jane's Fighting Ships* from 1918-35. Educated at Berkhamsted and Birmingham University, he studied medicine and practised in London and Hampshire, and was neurologist to the Ministry of Pensions from 1920-24.



(Left.) CAPTAIN OF THE HARROW XI: ANTHONY CABLE.
Anthony Cable, captain of the Harrow cricket team this year, was to lead his XI when they met Eton at Lord's on July 4 and 5. He has been a member of the Harrow XI for four years now, and is to go up to Cambridge in a year or two's time, after leaving Harrow. Last year the Eton and Harrow match was drawn.



CONCERNED IN AN OFFICIAL SECRETS CASE: COLONEL OLDRICH PRIBYL, CZECH MILITARY ATTACHE IN LONDON, AND HIS WIFE.
On June 25 Mr. Bryan Frederick Linney, an electronics engineer, was committed for trial on five charges under the Official Secrets Act. The charges alleged that Linney had communicated to Colonel Pribyl, the Czech Military Attaché in London, information which might be directly or indirectly useful to an enemy. Linney is reported to have admitted receiving the sum of £500 from Colonel Pribyl.

(Right.) WINNER OF THE BRITISH WOMEN'S GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: MRS. G. VALENTINE.
Mrs. G. Valentine, of Craigie Hill, Perth, won the British Women's Golf Championship at Hunstanton on June 26, when she defeated Miss E. Price (Hankley Common) by one hole. It was the third time Mrs. Valentine had won the Championship: the first was in 1937 when she was Miss Anderson.



(Right.) CAPTAIN OF THE ETON XI: ANTHONY C. E. CLEGG.
This year's captain of the Eton cricket XI, which was to meet Harrow at Lord's this Friday and Saturday, is Anthony C. E. Clegg. He was captain last year, scoring over 500 during the season. The Eton side includes seven members of last year's team. According to one source, Eton leads in the series by nine wins out of 120 matches.



(Left.) AWARDED THE HAWTHORNDEN PRIZE: DOM MORAES.
Dom Moraes, a nineteen-year-old Indian at Oxford University, has been awarded the Hawthornden Prize for his book of poems, "A Beginning." He is one of the youngest ever to win the Prize, which has now been awarded for the first time for fourteen years. He is the son of the editor of the *Indian Express*, Mr. Frank Moraes.



TO BE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF JERSEY: GENERAL SIR GEORGE ERSKINE.
General Sir George Erskine, who is 59, is to be Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey in succession to Admiral Sir Gresham Nicholson, whose term of office expires in the autumn. General Erskine led the "Desert Rats," the Seventh Armoured Division, in the break-through to the city of Tunis. He has been G.O.C.-in-C. Southern Command since 1955. Previously he was G.O.C.-in-C. Eastern Command, 1952-53; and C.-in-C., East Africa Command, 1953-55.



A CRICKET VICTORY: THE WINCHESTER SIDE WHICH DEFEATED ETON BY 143 RUNS AT AGAR'S PLOUGH ON JUNE 28.
After play was made impossible on the first day by the weather, Winchester beat Eton in the cricket match at Agar's Plough on June 28 by 143 runs. They dismissed Eton for only 46. In the group above are (standing, l. to r.): T. G. Morgan (twelfth man), C. V. Dinwiddy, J. C. Patrick, V. A. L. Powell, F. W. Heatley, W. L. W. Goulding, H. J. Campbell-Ferguson; (sitting, l. to r.) J. C. D. Townsend, the Nawab of Pataudi, Peter L. Wright (captain), J. F. Charlton and R. I. Jefferson.



A WELL-KNOWN POET AND AUTHOR: THE LATE MR. ALFRED NOYES.
Mr. Alfred Noyes, poet and author, died at the age of 77 on June 28. His lyrical and narrative poetry achieved a wide popularity. In later years he wrote a number of novels, and also campaigned to clear the name of Roger Casement. He had frequently lectured in the United States, where he had held the Chair of English Literature at Princeton. He was a convert to Roman Catholicism. His first book was published in 1902.



I WONDER how many readers of this page, suddenly confronted by the beautiful drawing of the woman and child of Fig. 1, would be able to name its author? I myself am capable of quite extraordinary blunders in such matters and admit, shamelessly, that my mind hovered for a moment around the great name of Rembrandt; for a time, I played with the notion that its



FIG. 1. "WOMAN AND CHILD," BY GIOVANNI BATTISTA PIRANESI (1720-1778): A DRAWING OF ABOUT 1743 WHEN PIRANESI RETURNED FROM ROME TO VENICE. (Pen and ink and wash: 6½ by 3½ ins.) (Ashmolean Museum.)

appearance among a magnificent collection of Venetian drawings might be a trap. Then I decided that, after all, it certainly was not Dutch, but Italian, but even then I failed to come anywhere near the correct answer—the eighteenth-century Piranesi, best known for his series of "The Views of Rome"; to me, and, I would guess, to pretty well everyone not intimately acquainted with Italian drawings, connected with ruins and palaces, not with so tender and moving a figure as this. Thus, given the opportunity, can one learn and marvel.

The occasion for this lesson was a noble bundle of Venetian Drawings, 120 of them, the majority from the Ashmolean, the remainder from the Library of Christ Church, seen at leisure just before they were packed to go to this year's Cini Foundation Exhibition on the island of San Giorgio Maggiore, in Venice. To speak of drawings at the Ashmolean generally implies a reference to some world-famous examples by Michelangelo and Raphael; one easily forgets how wide is the range of the collection in other schools and how consistently it has been strengthened during the past twenty or thirty years.

Presumably to most Englishmen to-day, as to most Englishmen of a century-and-a-half ago,

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

OXFORD DRAWINGS TO VENICE.

Venice means the city of the paintings and drawings of Canaletto and Guardi. There must be no place in the wide world so little changed, and no place in which, at every turn, you can so easily imagine yourself back in the past, and almost looking out of a Canaletto at your modern self. Never was a magical city so well documented by painters of something more than talent, and not only by the two whose names come most readily to the tongue. But if the popular notion of Venetian painting to-day is bound up mainly with the outward aspect of the city, the really important Venetian contribution to the world's masterpieces was made long before—by the two Bellinis, by Giorgione, by Titian, by Bassano—to mention only five. It is one of the virtues of this loan from Oxford that its range is so wide; you see the story of several centuries unfolding before your eyes, from a delicious study by Antonio Pisanello (d. 1455) down to a view of the harbour of Trieste by G. B. Bison (d. 1844), in which is an early vessel of the Lloyd Triestino Company. Bison, a new name to me as, I imagine, to most readers of this page, evidently continued the eighteenth-century tradition into an entirely new age. And how difficult it is to choose a selection of illustrations from drawings of such quality!

Perhaps Fig. 1 here, the Piranesi, is so out-of-the-way as not to be typical. That is a criticism which cannot be levelled at the Canaletto of Fig. 7 or at the Guardi of Fig. 6, each of them superb examples of their kind; the latter is of the garden of the Contarini Palace. There is a beautiful little Giorgionesque drawing to remind us that the first truly poetic landscapes—landscapes of a mood, *fêtes champêtres*—were born in Venice, and some portraits and figures by the two Bassanos, Jacopo and Leandro, who are now—at long last—recognised as important masters and not mere followers of greater men. Fig. 8, ascribed cautiously to Giovanni Bellini, I remember from an exhibition at Colnaghi's perhaps twenty-five years ago, as one of those rare gravely sensitive studies, miraculously preserved through the centuries, which, quite literally, restore one's faith in human nature; impeccable line harnessed to the service of profound understanding. I note that expert opinion is divided as to the artist—Vivarini has been mentioned and also the school of Carpaccio. No less impressive but in a different manner—powerful and shrewd rather than tender—is the fine head of Fig. 3, ascribed to Mantegna or to Giovanni Bellini (as well as to others), with the suggestion that it may be a portrait of Gentile Bellini.

To see the great works of Tintoretto it is necessary to go to Venice; I am out of step with all my contemporaries in finding the dramatic violence and magnificence of that indubitable genius tedious—a shameful confession. On the other hand, his drawings seem to me far more expressive than those acres of pious and sincere theatrical compositions. Perhaps many will find his drawings of statues too remote from life to be interesting, and I admit that they are, as it were, life (or merely cold stone) at second-hand. Yet the more I look at things like Fig. 2, the more I begin to appreciate, if not the passion and power of the paintings, at least the ceaseless study and application with which he equipped himself for his colossal task—even more, the lovely sensitiveness of that unerring hand and eye. He

was fond of making drawings of Michelangelo sculptures and it seems that he owned a copy of the head of Giuliano de' Medici (Fig. 2), for there are several drawings known of the same subject. Can one imagine a finer translation, at once firm and delicate, from sculpture to a sheet of paper?—and the same can fairly be said of the two figures in another drawing from sculpture, also from the Christ Church Library. I find it odd that some see in the study of the woman on this sheet an echo of the Venus de Medici; surely one of the most over-rated darlings of the past. If Jacopo Tintoretto really had this coy self-conscious goddess in mind, he has ennobled her almost out of recognition.

Those who take a special pleasure in the game of attributions—a necessary game, I hasten to add, if the history of art is to have any meaning—will find plenty of opportunities of testing their judgment, for the catalogue, a model of urbane scholarship, as it inevitably must be from the pen of Dr. K. T. Parker, notes all the various theories which have been put forward about each drawing. But I don't think the most carefree tourist who finds his way across the water to San Giorgio this year need feel overwhelmed by what may seem at first sight a somewhat confusing exhibition. I find that the way to cope with such an array of drawings, if one is unfamiliar with the subject, is to go round quietly and allow them to speak for themselves. It is rather as if one is listening for the first time to an unfamiliar composer; let the music sink in, and read about it later. You will,



FIG. 2. "STUDY OF THE HEAD OF GIULIANO DE' MEDICI BY MICHELANGELO," BY JACOPO TINTORETTO (1518-1594). THESE TWO DRAWINGS, AND THOSE REPRODUCED ON THE FACING PAGE, ARE IN THE EXHIBITION OF VENETIAN DRAWINGS FROM OXFORD AT THE CINI FOUNDATION IN VENICE, ABOUT WHICH FRANK DAVIS WRITES HERE.

(Charcoal heightened with white: 13½ by 9½ ins.) (Christ Church Library.)

I believe, accuse yourself of being singularly blind (or should I say deaf?) if you do not recognise in many of these scraps of paper some celestial harmonies which you will remember with pleasure for the rest of your life. Perhaps minor masters can be tedious and perhaps the very swift notes made by greater men for their own purposes can seem obscure. But there are many drawings which are by no means studio notes, and those to whom any but the most carefully finished work is tiresome will still find ample opportunities for pleasure in this Oxford selection.

ON EXHIBITION IN VENICE: VENETIAN DRAWINGS FROM TWO OXFORD COLLECTIONS.

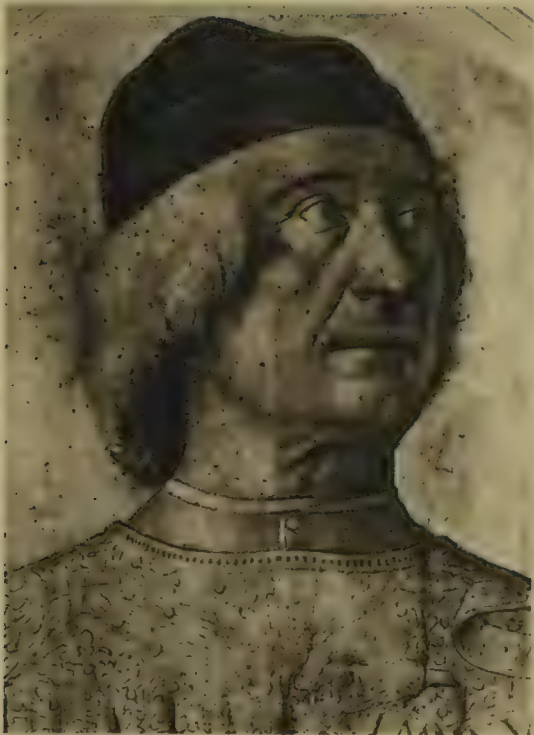


FIG. 3. "PORTRAIT OF A MAN": A SUPERB DRAWING BY ANDREA MANTEGNA (1431-1506) OR GIOVANNI BELLINI (c. 1425-1516) FROM THE COLLECTION OF CHRIST CHURCH LIBRARY. (Black chalk and grey wash: 15½ by 11 ins.)



FIG. 4. "THE VIRGIN KNEELING": ONE OF THE VERY FEW DRAWINGS CONFIDENTLY ATTRIBUTED TO MORETTO DA BRESCIA (c. 1498-1555). (Pen and brown wash over black chalk: 10½ by 11 ins.) (Ashmolean Museum.)



FIG. 5. "PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG MAN," BY VITTORE CARPACCIO (c. 1455-1526). (Pen and ink, heightened with white: 10½ by 7½ ins.) (Christ Church Library.)

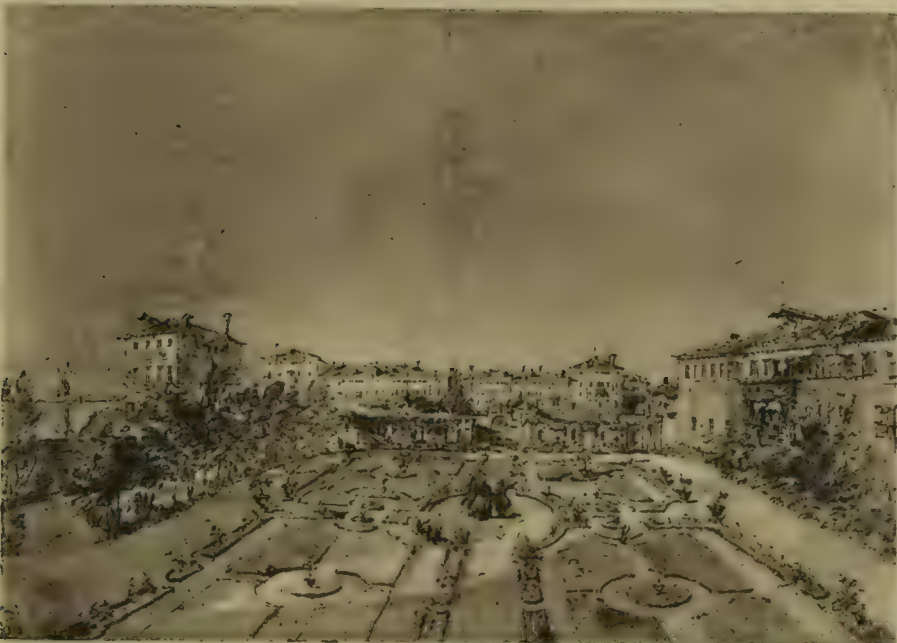


FIG. 6. "THE GARDEN OF THE PALAZZO CONTARINI DEL ZAFFO, VENICE," BY FRANCESCO GUARDI (1712-1793). (Pen and ink over traces of black chalk, with grey wash: 14 by 20½ ins.) (Ashmolean Museum.)



FIG. 7. "ISLAND IN THE LAGOON (S. MICHELE ?)": A FINE DRAWING BY ANTONIO CANALETTO (1697-1768). (Pen and ink, with grey wash: 7½ by 11 ins.) (Ashmolean Museum.)



(Left.)
FIG. 8. "STUDIES FOR THE RESTING FIGURE OF THE CHRIST CHILD": ASCRIBED TO GIOVANNI BELLINI (c. 1425-1516). (Brush and ink with grey wash, heightened with white: 8½ by 11½ ins.) (Ashmolean Museum.)

(Right.)
FIG. 9. "INTERIOR OF A CHURCH WITH FIGURES": A SIGNED DRAWING BY ANTONIO JOLI (c. 1700-1770), WHO WORKED IN ENGLAND AS A THEATRICAL DESIGNER. (Pen and ink and wash, over traces of pencil: 15½ by 10½ ins.) (Ashmolean Museum.)



A SUPERB selection of Venetian Drawings from Oxford—100 from the Ashmolean Museum and twenty from Christ Church Library—is on exhibition in Venice until August 3 at the Fondazione Giorgio Cini on the Island of San Giorgio Maggiore. The exhibition—which has been timed to coincide with the Venice Biennale—is the first in the series arranged by this enterprising cultural centre to be drawn from public collections outside Italy, and is to be followed by similar selections from the Munich print room and the Louvre. Frank Davis writes about the current exhibition in his article on the facing page. The Print Room at the Ashmolean Museum was formed in the middle years of the nineteenth century with the acquisition of the important Raphael and Michelangelo drawings from the Lawrence Collection. The Francis Douce and the Chambers Hall Collections were two further notable additions. The collection has been greatly widened and added to in recent years under the guidance of the present Keeper, Dr. K. T. Parker, who has compiled the exemplary catalogue for this Venice exhibition. The important collection of Old Master drawings belonging to Christ Church Library was bequeathed to the college in 1765 by General John Guise, who served under Marlborough. Both the Ashmolean Print Room and the Christ Church collection are particularly strong in Italian works, and this selection of Venetian drawings ranges over the developments of the school through four centuries—from Pisanello, the Bellini's and Mantegna to the Tiepolo's, the Guardi's and G. B. Bison.

FROM GREYHOUND DERBY TO SUMMER FLOODS: ANIMALS, PEOPLE AND PLACES IN THE NEWS.

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WINNING THE GREYHOUND DERBY AT THE WHITE CITY IN THE RECORD TIME OF 28.65 SECS.: MR. A. BURNETT'S *PIGALLE WONDER*, WHICH FINISHED WITH A LEAD OF 2½ LENGTHS.
The favourite, *Pigalle Wonder*, easily won the final of the Greyhound Derby on June 28, by 2½ lengths. *Pigalle Wonder* is owned by Mr. A. Burnett and trained by J. Syder. Second was Mrs. R. West's *Northern Lad*, with Mr. N. Purvis's *Mile Bush Pride* a neck farther away in third place.



A FAMOUS SHOW JUMPER WITH HER TWO-WEEK-OLD FILLY: *TOSCA*—WHO HAS OFTEN CARRIED MISS PAT SMYTHE TO VICTORY—WITH HER CHESTNUT FOAL, Sired BY *BLUE DUSTER*, ON A WORCESTERSHIRE STUD FARM.



MR. DAVID FRASER, THE SHETLAND CROFTER WHO SHELTERED THE ESTONIAN SEAMAN DURING HIS ESCAPE FROM HIS RUSSIAN PURSUERS ON JUNE 25.
When Erich Teayn, an Estonian, fled from his vessel in a Russian herring fleet to the Shetland Islands, where he landed on the west coast of Mainland, he was pursued by some thirty Russian seamen. Hidden in his croft by Mr. Fraser, Teayn eluded his pursuers. He was later taken to Edinburgh, having asked for political asylum. The Government has made a protest to the Soviet Government about the landing of the Russian seamen.



COMMEMORATING BRITISH AIRMEN WHO TRAINED IN GEORGIA, U.S.A.: AIR CHIEF MARSHAL SIR FRANCIS FOGARTY (DIRECTOR-GENERAL, ENGLISH SPEAKING UNION OF THE COMMONWEALTH) PLACING IN POSITION PART OF A PINK GEORGIA MARBLE PLAQUE AT ST. CLEMENT DANES, THE R.A.F. CHURCH, ON JUNE 27.



AWARDED. £17,500 DAMAGES FOR HEAD INJURIES RECEIVED IN A CAR CRASH THREE YEARS AGO: MR. JOSEPH TOMELTY, AND HIS WIFE, IN LONDON ON JUNE 27, AFTER HEARING THE RESULT OF HIS CASE. MR. TOMELTY, THE IRISH ACTOR, CLAIMED THAT THE ACCIDENT HAD SERIOUSLY AFFECTED HIS MEMORY.



ON THE BEAT DESPITE THE FLOODS: A POLICEMAN WADING THROUGH THE WATER AT HAVERHILL, SUFFOLK, ON JUNE 27.



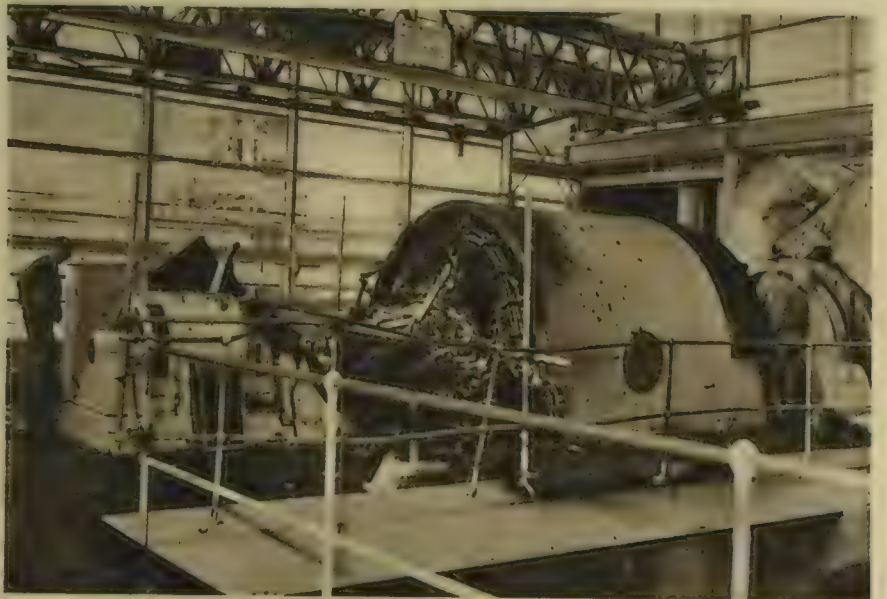
DURING THE WORST FLOODING IN THE AREA FOR TWENTY YEARS: A CAR STRANDED IN PERIVALE LANE, GREENFORD, MIDDLESEX, ON JUNE 27, AFTER THE RIVER BRENT HAD BURST ITS BANKS.
The continuous and often torrential rain of the previous days brought severe flooding to many parts of the British Isles on June 27. Particularly badly hit was East Anglia, where the town of Haverhill was under 4 ft. of water. There was also widespread flooding in Essex and Kent. Most of the floods receded with the dry weather of the week-end.

INDUSTRY, ART AND POLITICS: NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



CHOSEN AS THE R.A.F.'S STANDARD "ALL-THROUGH" PRIMARY AND BASIC JET TRAINER: THE HUNTING AIRCRAFT JET PROVOST.

The Hunting Aircraft *Jet Provost*, which is powered by an Armstrong Siddeley *Viper* turbo-jet engine, and which has aroused much interest among air forces abroad, has been chosen as the R.A.F.'s standard primary and basic jet trainer. Trials have shown that *ab initio* flying training on jet aircraft has definite advantages.

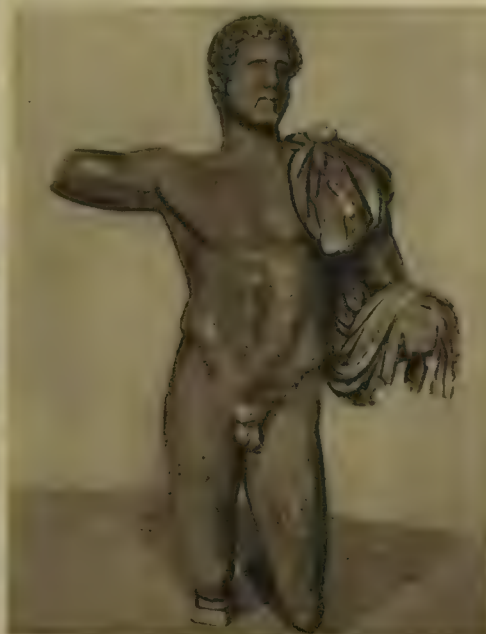


AFTER EXPLODING AT THE CALDER "B" ATOMIC POWER STATION IN CUMBERLAND ON JUNE 28: THE HEAVILY DAMAGED TURBINE, WHICH OVERHEATED AND CAUGHT FIRE. At about 8.30 p.m. a turbine, undergoing tests, exploded at Calder Hall, putting an electricity generating station out of action, and blowing a hole in the roof of the turbine hall. No one was hurt, and an official statement said that there was no danger of radio-active fall-out.



SOLD FOR £6500, THE HIGHEST PRICE IN THE COOK COLLECTION SALE AT SOTHEBY'S: "A LADY AT HER TOILET," BY CASPAR NETSCHER. (Oil on panel: 10½ by 8½ ins.)

Some 136 lots, comprising the greater part of what was left of the famous collection of paintings formed by Sir Francis Cook, Bt. (1817-1901), of Richmond, were auctioned at Sotheby's on June 25. This small panel by Caspar Netscher contributed the highest price to the sale total of £64,688—a surprisingly high price in a day in which several pictures fetched rather less than was expected.



A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY AT TERRACINA: A HEROIC STATUE OF THE EMPEROR ANTONINUS PIUS, PROBABLY DATING FROM A.D. 138.

This marble statue was excavated at Terracina, the ancient Anxur, on June 18, and is described by Professor Giulio Jacopi as a most important discovery. Though portraits of this high-minded Emperor, who reigned from A.D. 138 to 161, are fairly common, statues of him are rare, and the head represents what we know of his mild and benevolent nature.



SOLD FOR 21,000 GNS. IN THE £148,000 PICTURE SALE AT CHRISTIE'S: GAINSBOROUGH'S "WILLIAM HENRY, DUKE OF GLOUCESTER." (Oil on canvas: 91 by 55 ins.)

The 21,000 gns. paid for this Gainsborough on behalf of an anonymous buyer, who is prepared to sell it without profit to any public collection in Britain, was the highest price in the important picture sale held at Christie's on June 27. The sale opened with 24 pictures from Chatsworth, which realised £49,880, including 8000 gns. for a large Sebastiano Ricci.



A MOSCOW REPRISAL: YOUTHFUL RUSSIAN DEMONSTRATORS THROWING STONES THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF THE WEST GERMAN EMBASSY IN MOSCOW ON JUNE 23.

On June 23 Russians armed with stones and bottles of ink marched on the German Embassy in Moscow and proceeded to break every window in sight. It was a reply to the demonstration which took place outside the Soviet Embassy in Bonn in protest against the Hungarian executions. The West German Government made a strong protest.



LITTERED WITH STONES AND BROKEN GLASS: THE INTERIOR OF AN OFFICE IN THE WEST GERMAN EMBASSY IN MOSCOW AFTER THE RAID.

THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

FRIENDS AND FRENZIES.

By J. C. TREWIN.

WE have been meeting them again: the Beautiful Spy, the aged, aged man and his aged, aged wife, the furious pedant with his wild and whirling words, and the Paduans and Pisans of run-as-you-please farce. (I need hardly add that these are not all in the same play.) Not a week, perhaps, that we shall remember: it will soon be sucked into the dark backward and abysm of time. But we cannot pretend that the theatre throws up surprises every week, and here

them over the decades (I brushed away a reminiscent tear), and doom follows, though Doomsday takes its time to dawn. I ought to explain that this Spy is a modern variation; she is always on the edge of double-crossing herself. Her methods are so intricate that we are really less surprised than we ought to be when the dramatist brings off his final coup just before curtain-fall. Heather Chasen acts the woman with a cold force, icing the air of Singapore and Washington, and (for a moment only) London.

frenzy. I cannot believe that Ionesco is a lasting dramatist; but, if we do not take him too seriously, he is better company than some of the writers who hold that any theatrical order is good enough if it is not the established one.

By now, it appears, we can do practically anything with "The Taming of the Shrew." Leslie French, at the Open Air Theatre, has chosen to be traditional, though he cuts out Christopher Sly altogether (and, with him, the few poetic gleams of the Induction). He announces that the farce is acted by strolling players in a nobleman's garden. This allows the costumes to be cheerfully wild, and to explain one appearance of Katharina trundled towards Padua in a decorative wheelbarrow. The garden is the wide Regent's Park stage: most of it seems to be covered during this boisterous revival.

Happily, I was there on Midsummer Night. Rain on that, of all nights, would have been a tragedy, and it did not rain. Instead we moved between an early swirl of thistledown and that final half-hour when, in a summer world suddenly hushed, with the stage glowing, the Open Air Theatre became the place we all like to remember. I shall recall this "Shrew" for Robert Atkins's most zestful idea of Baptista, harassed father and skilful business man; for Leslie French's Grumio in wry flicker; for the swashing Petruchio of Bernard Brown; and for the Bianca of Jocelyn Britton, a young actress who can do more than usual with the bread-and-butter parts. The Kate (Cecilia Sonnenberg, from South Africa) is honestly conceived but artificially presented, and some of the lesser performances are rum-ti-tum. But if you catch the Open Air Theatre on a night that does it justice, you will be likely to enjoy a lot and not to worry about the rest.

I was amused, incidentally, to hear from a favourable position a certain amount of "ad-libbing." As a collector I like to catch these spur-of-the-moment additions to a text. "God save the Duke!" is reasonable; I am not sure



"THERE IS A LARGE COMPANY, AND THE ACTION WHISKS BETWEEN LONDON, SINGAPORE AND WASHINGTON": "TEMPLETON" (ARTS THEATRE), SHOWING A SCENE IN WHICH PETER KUHN'S COMPANIONS ARE AMUSED BY HIS OUTBURST ABOUT THEIR BEHAVIOUR.

This scene from a new play by Anthony Lock shows (l. to r.) Anna Dasousa (Heather Chasen); Major Ian MacCallister (Noel Coleman); Captain Tim Bayliss (Aubrey Woods); Alwynne (Avril Leslie); Anthony Brook (Oliver Burt); Luther Bateman (Paul Garner), and, back to camera, Peter Kuhn (John G. Heller).

it has been pleasant, at least, to renew certain old friendships.

Let me say at once that "Templeton" (Arts Theatre Club) is a new play. Anthony Lock, its dramatist, takes a freer, more spacious view of his task than many writers do now. There is a large company, and the action whisks between London, Singapore, and Washington. This is all to the good, for we can get tired of a trio or quartet in glum contemplation of the soul throughout three acts. "Templeton" is about an idealist whose impulsiveness is, in fact, treasonable; we realise from the first minutes of the play that his career will be disastrous, and that appears to me to be an error in construction. The dramatists of fifty or sixty years ago—and, for all its modern gloss, "Templeton" is oddly backward-looking—would not, I think, have made this mistake.

It says something for Mr. Lock's way with narrative that he does keep us fairly interested through a long and rambling play, to the minute when Templeton's fall (always inevitable) is complete, and we are suddenly back where we started. It is a curious piece. Its characters are often inclined to orate to each other; their eyes glaze, and they talk rhetorically. We have the Beautiful Spy, and we have the Papers. And we have that dear friend from an old school of playwriting (he is also a dear friend of ours), the man who wanders through the night—and who now turns up in three continents—simply in order that the plot may be kept moving, and that people can tell him things which we want to know, or which may be useful to others. Oliver Burt acts him very pleasantly indeed, keeping his good temper (and, I fancy, the same socks) through thirteen complicated years.

Still, all must rest upon the Beautiful Spy and upon Templeton. She is Russian. He is British, in some kind of "cloak-and-dagger" work in Singapore just before the fall. In mistaken idealism he hands to her the Papers, which she receives as so many Beautiful Spies have received

and "The Lesson" in one bill at the Royal Court—"The Lesson" is new to this theatre—so that we could watch Joan Plowright's recession from extreme old age to exasperating youth (in each play her end is sudden). Miss Plowright is partnered excellently by George Devine in the first piece, and by Edgar Wreford in the second.

Ionesco has said of "The Chairs" that it deals with "themes that obsess me; with emptiness, with frustration, with this world, at once fleeting and crushing, with despair and death." I will not pretend, even now, that I am in tune with the dramatist; but it is possible to appreciate "The Chairs" as an hour of theatrical virtuosity. The old couple in the tower above the lake, the memories and inventions, the mad flurry of futile preparation, the assemblage of the invisible audience, the last tragic grotesquerie: all of this does hold the imagination, even if, were I asked to explain it in a sentence, I might be as baffled as the girl in "The Lesson" who seeks to follow the convolutions of that mad philological lecture.

The so-called "comic drama," with its lunge at pedantry and its ultimate Guignol-stab, does grow on one. I have met it four times, and it was a relief to come to the Court after seeing the play in an amateur performance that had striven much too hard. Joan Plowright finds exactly the pupil's maddening combination of glibness and dumbness, and Edgar Wreford can move into a splendid



"JOAN PLOWRIGHT FINDS EXACTLY THE PUPIL'S MADDENING COMBINATION OF GLIBNESS AND DUMBNESS": A SCENE FROM IONESCO'S PLAY "THE LESSON" (ROYAL COURT), SHOWING THE PUPIL (JOAN PLOWRIGHT) AND THE PROFESSOR (EDGAR WREFORD).

about "Upsidaisy!" Once, in an Old Vic "Midsummer Night's Dream," I heard a Bottom, who was using a usefully simulated mid-Dartmoor accent, murmur "Caw! Aren't it pretty!" But my favourite story is of the Henry the Fifth who, when he had to address a page in an undertone, said (in a whisper that never reached the audience) "I want you to go out and buy me a small bottle of beer." We can add to that the observations of a pair of hastily-recruited wedding guests in a "Much Ado About Nothing." One said to her neighbour, while Claudio was spurning Hero in the church, "What's she done, dearie?" and received the reply: "Nothing much, love. Only been a little bit gay."

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"THE TRIAL OF MARY DUGAN" (Savoy).—Revival of Bayard Veiller's famous American court drama, with Betsy Blair, David Knight, Cec Linder, and Patricia Burke. (July 2.)

"THE SERVANT OF TWO MASTERS" (Sadler's Wells).—The Piccolo Theatre of Milan presents Goldoni's comedy in Italian. (July 2.)

PRE-COLUMBIAN ART IN A LONDON GALLERY.



IN THE CURRENT EXHIBITION AT THE GIMPEL GALLERY:
"SEATED WOMAN," A CLAY FIGURE OF THE VERA CRUZ
CULTURE (A.D. 200-600). (11½ ins. high.)



A "STANDING FIGURE" IN STONE WHICH, THOUGH
ONLY 10½ INS. HIGH, ACHIEVES THE MONUMENTALITY
OF AN EASTER ISLAND HEAD. MEZCALA CULTURE.

CENTRAL AMERICAN SCULPTURE, GRIM AND GAY.



LIKE THE "SEATED WOMAN," FROM THE VERA CRUZ CULTURE:
A DELIGHTFULLY ENGAGING "SMILING HEAD," MOULD-MADE IN
FRONT, HAND-SHAPED BEHIND. (6½ ins. high.)



THE EXHIBITION IS PARTICULARLY RICH IN OBJECTS FROM THE WEST COAST, SUCH AS THIS
ENGAGING "MACAW" FROM COLIMA. A.D. 400-1200 (11 ins. high.)



A "COLIMA DOG" VESSEL. THIS IS OF MUCH
THE SAME PERIOD AS
THE MACAW AND COMES
FROM THE SAME AREA,
WHICH HAS PRODUCED
MANY APPEALING OB-
JECTS. (15 ins. high.)



A "FAMILY GROUP: FATHER, MOTHER AND CHILD," FROM THE WEST COAST STATE OF NAYARIT.
IT PRESUMABLY RECORDS A STATE OF FAMINE. (Extreme height, 12 ins.)

THESE objects of Central American art are from an exhibition at the Gimpel Fils Gallery, South Molton Street, W.1, which opened on June 24 and continues in July. In all there are eighty-six exhibits from the collection of Mr. André Emmerich, of New York; and as this selection shows it is a collection especially rich in clay statuary from the West

[Continued below, left.]



A "SEATED FEMALE," ALSO FROM NAYARIT, AND MUCH MORE
TYPICAL WITH ITS AIR OF WELL-BEING, AND SHOWING TRACES
OF PAINTED DECORATION. (12 ins. high.)

Continued.] Coast. The Mexican states of Colima, Nayarit and Jalisco have, in general, produced the most appealing of Central American Art between the years 300 B.C. to A.D. 1200, though each group has a distinct style of its own. As well as some archaic objects, the Vera Cruz and Mezcala cultures are well represented—the Mezcala culture belongs to the period 500 B.C.—A.D. 400—and there is an exceptionally fine basaltic Aztec Feathered Serpent figure with a human head.



OPENING THE FIFTH AND LAST SESSION OF THE PARLIAMENT OF THE RHODESIAN FEDERATION: LORD DALHOUSIE, THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL, READING THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE. This session of the Rhodesian Federation's first Parliament (which opened on June 3) is expected to last only a few weeks; and it is thought that there will be a Dissolution, perhaps in early August, preparatory to a General Election. The Prime Minister, Lord Malvern, is not seeking re-election and this is the last session he will attend.



ARRIVING AT SALISBURY CATHEDRAL FOR THE 700TH ANNIVERSARY SERVICE: QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER WELCOMED BY LORD HERBERT.

Behind Lord Herbert, Lord Lieutenant of Wiltshire, stands the Archbishop of Canterbury at the West Door of the Cathedral, which was celebrating the 700th anniversary of its consecration on June 28. The service was attended by more than 3000.



OPENED BY MR. SOMERSET MAUGHAM ON JUNE 27: THE NEW SCIENCE LABORATORY AT KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY, OF WHICH HE IS AN OLD BOY AND A GOVERNOR.

FROM RHODESIA TO CANTERBURY: ITEMS POLITICAL, RELIGIOUS, SCHOLASTIC.



THE HANDING-OVER OF THE MINESWEEPER H.M.S. BASSINGHAM TO THE ROYAL EAST AFRICAN NAVY: A VIEW OF THE CEREMONY AT CHATHAM ON JUNE 25.

In our photograph, the Commissioner for East Africa in London, Sir Arthur Kirby, is speaking on the dais, with Admiral Sir Frederick Parham, C.-in-C. The Nore, at his side. In front are guards of honour of the Royal Navy and the Royal East African Navy.



APPEALING TO THE PEOPLE OF CYPRUS TO STUDY THE BRITISH PROPOSALS: SIR HUGH FOOT, GOVERNOR OF CYPRUS, BROADCASTING FROM GOVERNMENT HOUSE ON JUNE 19.

In a speech which was broadcast in Greek and Turkish, the Governor of Cyprus, Sir Hugh Foot, appealed to the people of Cyprus on June 19 to study the British proposals with a view to finding a way out of the present conflict. He said that he believed the plan was the only one which could save Cyprus from disaster, and stated: "I believe the overwhelming majority of the Cyprus people in their hearts are prepared to accept it."



A MOMENTOUS MEETING: MR. MACMILLAN GREETED BY GENERAL DE GAULLE (RIGHT) AT ORLY AIRPORT WHEN THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER ARRIVED FOR TALKS.

Mr. Macmillan, accompanied by his Foreign Minister, Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, arrived at Orly Airport on the evening of June 29, where they were met by General de Gaulle. Mr. Macmillan is the first head of a Government to visit the General since his accession to power.



DURING THE OPENING CEREMONY AT KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY: MR. SOMERSET MAUGHAM (RIGHT) WITH THE HEADMASTER, CANON SHIRLEY, AND THE SENIOR SCHOLAR. Mr. Somerset Maugham, the distinguished author, visited his old school, King's School, Canterbury, to open the new science laboratory, towards the cost of which he had contributed £10,000. He originally gave this sum for a different purpose.

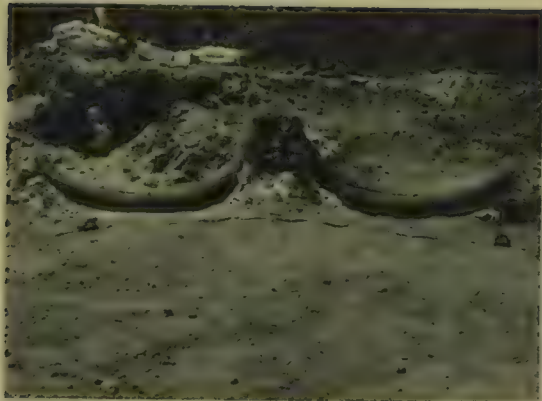


FIG. 1. THE HUGE SKULL AND HORN CORES OF A NEW GIANT RUMINANT RECENTLY FOUND AT OLDUVAI GORGE. THE TOTAL SPAN OF THESE HORN CORES IS 7 FT. 2 INS.

This specimen was found at Site BK. II at Olduvai and is new to science. It has not yet been studied and its affinities are not yet known. It differs from both *Pelorovis* (the giant sheep) and *Bularchus* (the giant ox). The span of the actual horns would, of course, be appreciably greater than that of the horn cores.

This is the second article this season by Dr. Leakey, the previous one, which appeared in our last issue, having discussed the implications of a giant human milk tooth which has been found on the site. A double-page reconstruction drawing of some of the newly-discovered giant extinct animals, with modern comparisons, appears overleaf.

READERS of *The Illustrated London News* will remember the description of giant extinct baboons that were hunted by Acheulean hand-axe makers, using the bolas or other weapons of offence at the famous Ologesaile site in Kenya (*I.L.N.*, October 5, 1946). At the time their feat in tackling baboons of that size seemed startling enough, but it is now quite overshadowed by a new species of even larger baboon from Olduvai Gorge.

This gorge in Tanganyika is, of course, famous for the startling range of extinct animals that it has yielded, many of them of giant proportions. The giant sheep, *Pelorovis*, the giant ox, *Bularchus*, the giant hippopotamus called *H. gorgops*, the huge antlered giraffe, *Sivatherium*, have all figured in these pages as evidence of the skill of our ancient ancestors as hunters. For all of these species were regularly hunted by hand-axe man, together with many other now extinct animals such as three-toed horses, chalicotheres, dinotheriums, and a number of types of giant pig.

Recent work at Olduvai Gorge has not only yielded new evidence to suggest that perhaps the Chellean hunters were themselves of giant proportions (see issue of June 28) but it has also made known to science a new species of giant

MORE GIANT ANIMALS FROM OLDUVAI; LIGHT ON CHELLEAN MAN'S WAY OF LIFE; AND AN IVORY HAND-AXE OF HALF A MILLION YEARS AGO.

By DR. L. S. B. LEAKEY, Curator of the Coryndon Museum, Nairobi, Kenya, and Director of the Olduvai Excavations.

baboon that may well be the largest of all known living or extinct primates.

We know the new baboon at present from the lower jaw of a female (see Fig. 3) and a fragment of a second even larger jaw, which may perhaps represent a male or else another still larger female.

In Fig. 3 I have shown this huge jaw between the jaws of two living primates. For these I have chosen on the one hand a male gorilla, and on the other a male baboon. The ape was chosen not because there is any suggestion that the Olduvai baboon bears any relationship to the higher primates, but simply because it is the largest known living primate, and, of course, an average gorilla considerably exceeds a correspondingly average human in size and strength.

When compared with females of gorilla and chimpanzee the new fossil jaw is found to be far, far more massive. Indeed, it is actually bigger than that of many adult male gorillas, although I do know of individual male gorilla jaws that are larger.



FIG. 3. IN THE CENTRE IS THE NEWLY-FOUND FOSSIL JAW OF A GIANT FEMALE BABOON, RECENTLY FOUND AT OLDUVAI GORGE. ON THE LEFT IS THE JAW OF A MODERN MALE GORILLA; ON THE RIGHT, THAT OF A MODERN MALE BABOON.

Now we know that in all primates and more particularly in monkeys, baboons and the great apes there is a very high degree of what is called sexual dimorphism, and that adult males are always far, far larger than adult females. Since there is every reason to believe that such sexual dimorphism was a character of the extinct baboons (we can prove that it was in the Ologesaile species, where we have adequate material to work on) we must assume that this new baboon from Olduvai had a male form which was larger than a male gorilla and thus it must have been the largest primate of which we have knowledge, except possibly the huge extinct ape recently found in South China (see *The Illustrated London News* of April 13, 1957) which I have not been able to compare it with.

Another remarkable recent discovery was in connection with the giant pigs of Olduvai. We know that the pigs which we call *Afrochærus* were very large, and indeed one was figured on the basis of our knowledge at that time in *The Illustrated London News* of June 19, 1954. Now we have more material, and the size of the upper tusks of this pig are quite fantastic. We even know that it was on the basis of two tusks of this huge extinct pig that scientists earlier decided that a mastodon type of elephant was present at Olduvai. Now that we have the tusks of *Afrochærus* in association with his jaws and teeth, we know that they are pig tusks. But they are so huge, so peculiar that they actually were identified years ago as being of a specialised type of elephant.

Another gigantic pig of the same period was, of course, *Tapinochærus*, which was figured among the giants of Ologesaile; and now we have evidence of a third giant nearly as massive as a hippopotamus (Fig. 4). It is a pig clearly related to the African bush-pig but of stupendous size and shown overleaf as *Potamochoerus majus*.



FIG. 2. A SKULL AND HORN CORES OF *PELOROVIS* (THE GIANT SHEEP) LYING ON THE CHELLEAN LIVING FLOOR AT OLDUVAI.

The brain core had been smashed in antiquity, presumably for the hunter to extract the brain. A Chellean hand-axe is lying on the right by the tip of the horn; and on the left, just below the horn, is a stone ball, possibly a bolas weight.

In former years we had found fragments of a fossil horn core that represented some gigantic horned animal that seemed to be distinct from *Pelorovis* and *Bularchus*. Now we have found a much more complete specimen of this third great herbivore (Fig. 1), but I can not as yet tell you what it is. The study of it is not yet complete.

The new and recent discoveries at Olduvai are not only concerned with extinct animals, however. We have now found and studied two living sites of Chellean man, the only two living floors of this culture that have ever been found anywhere, although this culture was first identified in 1847 by Boucher de Perthes and accepted by other scientists well over 100 years ago!

These living sites have now yielded evidence of the way of life of these very remote ancestors. The age of the deposits is somewhere in the region of half a million years.

In these floors we have found pieces of red ochre which had been brought from a site more than 50 miles away. This means that even in this very remote past man had started being interested in colour. At the site where he lived there were no rocks he could paint on within many, many miles and we can assume that he used colour to paint his body much as the ancient Britons used woad and the Masai red earth. We

have also found a very nice ivory tool (Fig. 5). Hitherto we had thought of man starting to use ivory for tool-making only in the Upper Palæolithic a mere 30,000 years ago. Now we find he had started to do so nearly half a million years ago.

Olduvai Gorge is still only partly explored, although I first worked there in 1931. We may expect that the next few years will give us many more secrets of man's past.



FIG. 4. ABOVE IS THE FOSSIL CANINE TOOTH OF A NEWLY-DISCOVERED EXTINCT GIANT PIG, *POTAMOCHÆRUS MAJUS*, COMPARED WITH THE CORRESPONDING TOOTH OF A MODERN BUSH-PIG.

A reconstruction drawing of the extinct animal compared with its modern congener appears overleaf. This Olduvai giant must have been about the size of a modern hippopotamus. The inscription on the ruler is purely coincidental.



FIG. 5. A MOST ASTONISHING DISCOVERY. AN IVORY TOOL SOME 470,000 YEARS BEFORE ITS TIME: A HAND-AXE MADE FROM A HIPPOPOTAMUS TOOTH.

This hand-axe made from a huge flake of hippo ivory was found at Site SHK. II on the living floor of Chellean man of some 500,000 years ago. Hitherto it had been thought the use of ivory for tools dated only from the Upper Palæolithic, a mere 30,000 years ago.



A BABOON WHICH MAY HAVE BEEN THE LARGEST OF PRIMATES; AND PIGS THE SIZE OF

Many are the species of extinct giant animals which have been found in fossil form in East Africa, in the Olduvai Gorge in Tanganyika, and at Olorogessalie in Kenya; and a number of Dr. L. S. B. Leakey's finds in this field have been reported in *The Illustrated London News*, together with drawings of these gigantic animals as they probably appeared. Drawings of the Olorogessalie animals appeared in our issues of Oct. 5 and Nov. 2, 1946, and the Olduvai giants in that of June 19, 1954. On the previous page Dr. Leakey describes his latest discoveries. It has long been known that there were baboons of gigantic size living in Africa

during the Early Stone Age. They were often hunted by Hand-axe Man and, indeed, in our issue of October 5, 1946, we depicted the Acheulean hunters of Olorogessalie, in Kenya, hunting a troop of the giant *Simopithecus ovaldi* baboons, using the bolas as their weapon of offence. Now at Olduvai a jaw of a still more gigantic species of extinct baboon has been discovered. It was found by Dr. Leakey's son, Jonathan, who was exploring rock exposures while his mother and father worked on the Chellean living site a few hundred yards away. This new species of giant baboon is represented by a nearly complete female jaw-bone

Drawn by our Special Artist, Neave Parker, with the assistance of Dr. L. S. B. Leakey.



HIPPOPOTAMI: NEWLY - FOUND PREHISTORIC GIANTS FROM OLDUVAI RECONSTRUCTED.

and parts of a male one. The jaw is immense, noticeably bigger than that of a female gorilla, and vast when compared with a female jaw of the other *Simopithecus* species which occurs at Olorogessalie. The shape of the jaw shows that this giant baboon had a short high jaw, quite different from the form seen in modern baboons. A male of this new species would probably represent the largest known primate in the world, since the female jaw is larger than those of female gorillas, and is even larger than those of some male gorillas. We also know that in baboons females are always much smaller than the males of the

species. The other animals shown in the scene above are two different species of giant pigs, also from Olduvai. One of these is a close relative of the modern African bush pig *Potamochoerus* but it was nearly as large as a hippopotamus. The other is related to the African wart hogs, but had tusks nearly 3 ft. long. So huge indeed are the tusks of *Afrochoerus* that when many years ago two were found without any accompanying molars, they were taken to represent tusks of a primitive elephant called *Mastodon*! The small animals on the left of the picture are the modern forms of the giant extinct animals.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

IT is fair enough to be shy of "committed" writers; as Mr. Spender has pointed out, they are usually committed in comfort—and committed to a "position," if necessary in the teeth of experience. And there is, or should be, an extra qualm when we approve the position. To-day, anti-Communist novels can be as embarrassing as the old, extinct kind about God's Englishmen. But "Niki," by Tibor Dery (in an English version by Edward Hyams; Secker and Warburg; 10s. 6d.), is experience itself. It appeared in Hungary, as an act of daring by a writer truly engaged. Yet it has a basic simplicity, and finds time to be not only a poignant little story, but a work of art.

The "hero" is a young mongrel bitch, who gets herself adopted by a middle-aged couple in a village near Budapest. Both the Ancsas are Communists of long standing. They had one son, who was killed at Voronezh. They are conscientious, good people; indeed, Mr. Ancsa doesn't know where to stop. Not content with being responsible on the job—he is a mining engineer—and responsible as a citizen, he must needs extend this responsibility to a non-human, socially useless animal. He even feels guilty towards the dog, for loving her *faute de mieux*, because he is childless. Yet they are all very happy in the adoption. They have a golden summer, with Niki revelling in her youth, and Mr. Ancsa in his big chance; he has been made director of a Mining Equipment Factory. There will also be a flat in the capital. But it is not ready till October: and a week afterwards he is deprived of his post. (Rumour has it, for getting rid of a swindler with "connections.") Next, he is being shunted from job to job, each more seedy and unsuitable than the last. Then comes the misery and bewilderment of a Party purge. In these sullen days, Niki is almost afraid to welcome him. She had already lost her good life, her country freedom, all but a dole of companionship; now even home-comings are spoilt. And why? She can never know—any more than the Ancsas know what went wrong, or what is behind the purge. (Though Niki's masters would explain if they could.) Finally, there are no more home-comings; nothing is heard of Mr. Ancsa for a whole year. And even then Niki is no wiser. . . .

For this is *her* story: the tragedy of a little dog, funny and irrepressible in her bloom, piteous and still funny in her early decline, dying "for want of liberty." The Ancsas are worthy of her, indeed; but they are mainly her Fate, as the régime is their fate. And because Niki is so alive, every ironic, deprecating and bitter detail rings true.

OTHER FICTION.

"Naked Under Capricorn," by Olaf Ruhen (Macdonald; 15s.), would have had a "message" thirty or forty years ago. Now it is all over. But the story is none the worse for that.

In the early years of this century, Davis Marriner is lured into an Australian desert, and left naked. A nomadic horse-dealer saves his life, gives him a few tips on the country and a right attitude to the blacks, and is then fatally injured. Marriner inherits—and this time regains consciousness in a camp of free, primitive hunting people. He has no thought of staying with them. It is only chance that makes him a fixture on Bloodwood Plain—and then a cattleman, a cattle king, a tycoon. Insensibly, the Eiliuwarra country becomes *his* land, and the tribe *his* labour. Insensibly they degenerate; and when he notices, he can't stop it. His next neighbour is a brute—and he can't stop that either. In time he discards his "Trubbidity" to marry a white girl . . . and so on. Till in the end he sees what has happened, and how as a bystander, an "accepter," he shares the guilt. . . . A first-rate, thoroughly likable pioneering yarn; and much more.

"Flash and Filigree," by Terry Southern (André Deutsch; 12s. 6d.), has no message; it is metriculously fantastic. In the sea breezes of California stands the Hauptman clinic, housing the greatest of dermatologists and the dewiest of young things. These two are connected only by residence. Without the manner, Babs's story would be a truism; she flutters mothlike to her dreadful, delicious end. Whereas the story of Dr. Eichner, with his passion for racing cars and his duel with the precious, tormenting Mr. Treevly, would sound too mad. But all of it is so scrupulously mad—from the landscape-notes to set-pieces like the Grand Jury scene. You have to watch every word. Indescribable but rare.

"The Slayer and the Slain," by Helen McCloy (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), is, I think, the highwater mark of its author's rational-macabre ingenuity. Most thrillers can be outlined up to a point; here, notwithstanding the title, one is afraid to divulge *anything*. However, a rather aimless, dreary person called Harry Vaughan has been teaching psychology in New England. Set free by a legacy, he returns to Clearwater, Virginia—his mother's home town—meaning to breed horses and propose to the Judge's daughter. Only she is married already. And she has aged; and there is now a "prowler" in Eden. . . . I won't go on: except to say that the vital discovery touches off a whole series, equally startling. And that within the nightmare we get excellent thriller-action and a fascinating debate.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

KURT RICHTER, in his *Hohe Schule der Schachtaktik*, debated whether a game finished in fewer than twenty moves could have any artistic or analytical interest whatever. He decided "yes," but there is undoubtedly a large body of expert opinion against him.

We gave one game of only eight moves recently. Here are three more of almost exactly the same length. Trifles—but not entirely insignificant trifles, I should say. Rarities, certainly.

Played last year in a German provincial championship:

BUDAPEST DEFENCE.

MERZ White	PELIKAN Black	MERZ White	PELIKAN Black
1. P-Q4	Kt-KB3	6. QKt-Q2	Q-K2
2. P-QB4	P-K4	7. B-Kt2	Kt(Kt5)×P
3. P×P	Kt-Kt5	8. Kt×Kt	Kt×Kt
4. Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	9. P-B4??	Kt-Q6 mate
5. P-QKt3?	B-Kt5ch		

"White simply overlooked a mate on the move!" Well, it actually happened.

Played last year in another German tournament of similar standing:

GIUOCO PIANO.

PAPKE White	PURPUS Black	PAPKE White	PURPUS Black
1. P-K4	P-K4	5. Kt×BP	Q×KtP
2. Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	6. R-B1	Q×KPch
3. B-B4	Kt-Q5!?	7. B-K2	Kt-B6 mate
4. Kt×P??	Q-Kt4		

Considerably deeper, you would say. That White's fourth move should lose by forced stages is far from self-evident. The well-known chess writer, T. Schuester, contributes a psychological footnote: he has more than once shown this game in lectures. When he asks his audience what they would play as Black's last move, they invariably suggest not 7. . . . Kt-B6 mate but 7. . . . Kt×Pch, merely winning the queen!!

All seven moves were, I feel certain, unearthed by a master (O'Kelly?) in detached analysis.

Of the next game, a From Gambit from the Huddersfield Junior Championship, the winner asks me "Has it happened before?" Without a lengthy search through my library I could not be dogmatic, but in my heart I feel certain it has:

HARRISON White	SHELDRIK Black	HARRISON White	SHELDRIK Black
1. P-KB4	P-K4	5. P-K4?	P-Kt5
2. P×P	P-Q3	6. Kt-Q4	Q-R5ch
3. P×P	B×P	7. K-K2	P-Kt6!
4. Kt-KB3	P-KKt4	8. P-Q3	Q×RP

White resigns for if 9. R×Q then 9. . . . P×R and Black's queen is re-born next move.

I often play 1. P-KB4 myself and have for years had it fixed in my mind that 5. P-K4, in the position reached here, loses in every variation. 5. P-KKt3 or 5. P-Q4 must be played.

Apart from the question of anticipation this is the best game of the three.

Note that 7. P-KKt3 would have been answered by 7. . . . B×Pch.

With his 7. . . . P-Kt6! Black threatened not only the shock Queen "sacrifice" which won the game, but 8. . . . Q×KP mate, so that moves such as 8. Kt-KB3 or 8. P-KR3 would be a mere waste of time.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM GREEK MYTHS TO BARBARY PIRATES.

THERE was a time, not so long ago, when the educated gentlemen, who then constituted our rulers and legislators, freely swapped Greek and Latin quotations in the House of Commons. As democracy, universal education and illiteracy spread, first Greek, then Latin and finally even French were sacrificed on the altars of the great god Demos. Knowledge of the Bible and Biblical allusions, once a staple and readily-understood part of public oratory, will soon have disappeared also, and by the time that our children's children are receiving an exclusively scientific and technological education, they will presumably be unable to communicate with each other in anything more poetic than a series of electronic impulses.

I am moved to these gloomy observations by reading Mr. Robert Graves' admirable "Greek Myths" (Cassell; 30s.). Here for the first time in many years the modern reader can enjoy a scholarly but lighthearted recapitulation of these famous tales. Mr. Graves, whose classical knowledge is profound, recounts each myth in the form best known to the readers of the classics and then, in footnotes as voluminous and as informative as is the text itself, proceeds to link the myth with similar folk tales in pre-Hellenic, Sumerian, Celtic or modern West African and Sudanese lore. On reading them it is perhaps not totally surprising that the editions of the classics with which we became painfully familiar at school, had all the fun bowdlerised out of them. To say the least of it, the Greek god or goddess could hardly be described as inhibited, and the example set by Zeus is hardly one which would recommend itself to the episcopal members of the Athenæum. It was a very incautious nymph or human maiden who, in classical times, allowed herself to feed the swans, pat a bull or warm a bedraggled cuckoo in her bosom. Before she knew where she was, that naughty old Zeus was up to his tricks again. But setting aside the philo-progenitive activities of the more important inhabitants of Mount Olympus (which in this volume become, perhaps, a little tedious), these famous stories as retold so charmingly by Mr. Graves make one regret that one could not have had this book as a crib for the duller bits of construe! A typical footnote, as a pendant to the description of the "loves of Minos," is: "Cephalus's leap from the white rock at Cape Leucas rightly reminds Strabo (x.2.9.) that the Leucadians used every year to fling a man, provided with wings to break his fall, and even with live birds corded to his body, over the cliff into the sea. The victim, a *pharmacos*, or scapegoat, whose removal freed the island from guilt, seems also to have carried a white sunshade as a parachute (see 70.7.). Boats were waiting to pick him up if he survived, and convey him to some other island (see 96.3.)." I am charmed with the picture of a white sunshade as a parachute, which conjures up Bellocian visions of his "little parachute—a common parachute with wings."

I can't remember whether Mr. Xan Fielding, the author of "Corsair Country" (Secker and Warburg; 25s.), and with so gallant a war record in Crete and in France, was, in fact, a parachutist. I have it in the back of my mind that he was. Certainly as a writer he leaves nothing to be desired. His latest book is a pleasant twentieth-century attempt to recapture the mediæval and seventeenth- and eighteenth-century exploits of the Barbary pirates—pirates who still were a source of terror to English south coast towns as recently as the late eighteenth century.

Mr. Fielding, with his wife Daphne (who contributes some of the admirable photographs in the book), travelled the coast of North Africa evoking the shades of long-dead Corsairs. Mr. Fielding has a quick and appreciative eye for detail for the humorous and, on occasion, for the tragic.

When the last war broke out I was one of the two or three Britons to have travelled from end to end of Libya, and have always retained an interest in a country which was once so fertile (Cyrene in Roman times had a population of 300,000) and is now so arid. For me, therefore, the chapters dealing with Tripoli were of most interest. I was delighted, incidentally, to learn from it the origin of the famous lines in the hymn of the United States Marines, "From the halls of

Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli." This recalls the first blow struck against the Corsairs by a Christian nation for many centuries by a United States squadron, which carried out (dare one say it?), a Suez operation against Arabs with half the duplicity and twice the ferocity of Nasser's Egyptians. It was a feat of great gallantry and, unlike Suez, was swiftly carried out. Unlike Suez, too, it had the desired effect of extracting a peace treaty from the disreputable characters whose downfall was the object of the exercise.

Sir Charles Petrie's excellent book, "The Stuarts" (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 25s.), which was published in 1937, has now been revised and brought up to date in the light of Sir Charles's further researches in the intervening twenty-one years. One need say no more than it is well up to his normal standard—and this is praise indeed.—E. D. O'BRIEN.

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THE WORLD OF MOTORING.

CAR OF THE MONTH—THE FORD ZODIAC.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. DOUGLAS CLEAVE, B.Sc., A.M.I.MECH.E.

INTEREST in automatic transmissions is undoubtedly on the increase even amongst drivers of considerable experience, many of whom were at first somewhat lukewarm in their reception of what is largely a North American development.

The reason for this is to be found, I think, in our present-day road conditions, when at any fine week-end one is liable to be caught up in a five-mile traffic queue near any large town. The automatic transmission then really shows to advantage as the queue moves slowly forwards for a car's length or two, halts, and again creeps forward.

In such conditions the fact that the driver has perfect control merely by operating the accelerator and brake pedals, there being no clutch pedal and no gear lever, eliminates any feeling of fatigue, even if frustration remains. This applies whatever the degree of skill the driver may possess, but in the case of inexperienced drivers there is the added attraction that the ease of control prevents that loss of confidence which they sometimes suffer, in congested traffic, fearing lest they stall the engine.

The Ford *Zodiac* which I tested during a fine weather spell that produced crowded roads was, fortunately, fitted with the Borg-Warner automatic transmission. This combines a fluid torque converter with a three-speed epicyclic gear-box, and all that the driver has to do is to move a selector lever, projecting on the left side beneath the steering wheel, into the appropriate position and leave the rest to the transmission.

The quadrant of the selector has five positions, these being from right to left, P for parking, N for neutral, D for drive, L for low and R for reverse. Position P is also a neutral, but in it the transmission is locked and the car cannot move even if the handbrake is not applied. Only in the P and N positions of the selector can the engine be started, so that accidents cannot happen through inadvertently starting in gear.

When the engine is running the driver moves the selector to D. As he then depresses the accelerator the car glides smoothly away in low gear, changing up automatically to intermediate and then to top. To stop, at traffic lights for example, he has only to release the accelerator and apply pressure to the brake-pedal, and at about 15 m.p.h. the car changes down to intermediate. As the lights change for him and he opens the throttle the car moves off in low gear and changes up progressively.

The changes do not occur at particular road speeds, but are sensitive to throttle opening. On light throttle the change from low to intermediate will be at about 8 m.p.h., and into top at about 21 m.p.h. On full throttle these changes will occur at about 18 m.p.h. and 32 m.p.h. respectively.

In a measure the driver has some control of this automatic transmission if he desires, for if he requires extra acceleration at any speed below 55 m.p.h. a kick-down of the accelerator beyond full throttle position will produce a suitable change-down. At very low speeds the change will be into low gear, which will be held until about 30 m.p.h. when intermediate will be engaged. At higher speeds the kick-down will engage intermediate gear, which will be held up to 55 m.p.h.

When the selector is in the L position the transmission remains in low gear, so that steep hills can be descended safely under maximum engine braking. When manoeuvring in a confined space the selector can be flicked to and fro between low and reverse, and this allows the car to be rocked off a sticky surface.

The characteristics of the *Zodiac* 2½-litre engine are well suited by the automatic transmission. It is slightly "over square," the bore being 82.55 mm. and the stroke 79.5 mm., and as it develops 90 b.h.p. at 4400 r.p.m. the resulting performance is of no mean order. From rest the car reaches 30 m.p.h. in 6.0 seconds, and 60 m.p.h. in 17.5 seconds. Moreover, this performance is as easily obtained by the novice as by the expert. A maximum speed of 85 m.p.h. is available and the engine remains smooth and quiet up to its peak performance.

Normal driving is best suited by the use of the right foot only, which moves easily between the organ-type accelerator pedal and the unusually broad brake pedal. Manoeuvring is best accomplished with the left foot on the brake pedal and the right foot on the accelerator, playing one foot off against the other resulting in extreme delicacy of control.

The driving position is comfortable, and a rest for the left foot is formed by an organ-type pedal which actuates the dipper switch. The cowl speedometer is immediately in front of the 17-in.-diameter steering-wheel, which carries a horn ring, and beneath which the lever of the flashing light indicator switch projects on the right-hand side within finger reach. Tell-tale lights for the indicators are set at each end of a rectangular panel beneath the speedometer which also houses the fuel gauge, an ammeter, and warning lights for oil pressure, main beam and ignition.

Wide enough for three, the bench-type front seat has a good range of adjustment, armrests on the doors and a central folding armrest for only "two up." The rear seat also accommodates three in real comfort, the leg room being generous, and a central armrest is an optional extra. All occupants

have first-class visibility all round, through the wide curved screen and wrap-round rear windows.

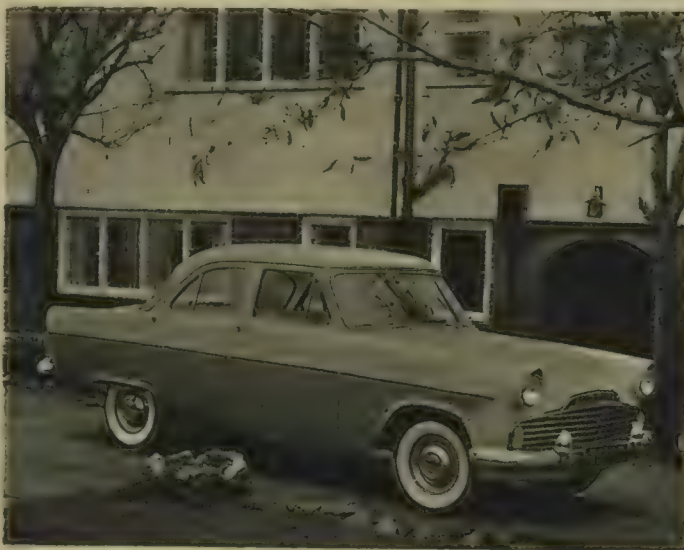
The steering is light, and the car corners accurately with very little roll, the suspension system striking a happy medium between firmness and riding comfort. As a result, road-holding is good, and allows the driver to make good use of the performance provided, the brakes being well up to requirements.

Wind noise is unobtrusive if the windows and ventilator panels are kept closed, the fresh air inlet over the scuttle giving adequate ventilation and being controlled in conjunction with the heater-demister system. Indeed, the convenience of the occupants has been well studied, and the equipment includes screen-washer, twin sun visors, lock-up glove box, parcel shelves beneath the fascia and behind the rear seat, interior light combined with door-operated courtesy light, electric clock above the screen, ashtrays, cigarette lighter, and barrel locks to both front doors.

There are several practical features which appealed to me. The large bonnet top is spring counterbalanced, and when lifted gives easy accessibility on the offside to the engine dipstick, just behind the radiator, to the distributor close to it, to the battery, to the dipstick of the transmission, and to the fluid reservoir of the brake system.

The boot lid is also counterbalanced, and there is 18 cub. ft. of luggage space in addition to the spare wheel and a metal box for tools behind the wheel. The rear number-plate hinges down to give access to the tank filler, which being central is readily accessible from a pump at either side. As fuel consumption averaged 22 m.p.g. and the tank holds only 10.5 gallons, a larger range without refilling would be an advantage, however.

That is, perhaps, a minor criticism in view of the *Zodiac's* many good features. Its basic price with normal synchromesh gear-box is £675, purchase tax being £338 17s., while automatic transmission costs £115 basic, plus £57 10s. purchase tax, so that the total price of the car tested amounts to £1186 7s.



PROVIDING A PLEASING COMBINATION OF STYLE, PERFORMANCE AND COMFORT: THE FORD ZODIAC, THE CAR WHICH COLONEL CLEAVE WRITES ABOUT THIS MONTH.

MOTORING NOTES.

A NEW series of European maps introduced by Foldex Ltd., 45, Mitchell Street, London, E.C.1, give an up-to-date reproduction of the transport network and general details of each of thirteen countries and are attractive to motorists by reason of their handy size, 3¼ ins. by 8 ins. The latest classification of trunk, main, and secondary roads is given, with road numbers and distances, while railways, rivers and canals, heights, airfields, funiculars and aerial ropeways are also shown.

Hotel, tour and car hire charges in France are subject to a reduction of 10 per cent. if paid by means of Travellers' cheques. Exemption from luxury tax on a wide range of articles is also offered for the same means of payment, the average rebate being 15 per cent.

A most useful accessory for drivers of cars with right-hand-drive on Continental roads has been introduced by Joseph Lucas Ltd. It consists of two mirrors, a flat rectangular mirror fitted upright at the bottom of the windscreen and a circular convex mirror at the top of the nearside screen pillar, inside and facing forward. When correctly adjusted the rectangular mirror gives the driver a reflected image of oncoming traffic shown in the forward-facing convex mirror, on the principle of the periscope. The set sells at 37s. 6d.

A new version of their Road Speed tyre, with an extra strong all-nylon casing and a new synthetic rubber tread, has been developed by Dunlop for high-speed production cars. Known as the R.S.4, it is more resistant to internal heat generated by rapid flexing at high speeds. The nylon construction gives maximum safety and the synthetic rubber is estimated to give up to 30 per cent. better grip on wet roads.

"Where to get service at night" is the title of a new booklet published recently by the A.A. It lists over 900 garage and filling stations, also late night cafés and restaurants, arranged under county headings for easy reference. Drivers undertaking lengthy night journeys by unfamiliar routes will find this booklet especially helpful. Members of the A.A. can obtain a copy free from any A.A. office.

Mr. A. S. Dick, Managing Director of the Standard Motor Company, accompanied by Mr. M. Whitfield, General Sales Director, left London Airport last month on a world tour during which they will be visiting the Company's assembly plants in India, Australia and the Philippines, and also Canada, America and Japan.

July sees the climax of international motor sport events. The Alpine Rally started yesterday, July 4, and finishes on Saturday next, the French Grand Prix takes place at Reims to-morrow, and the British Grand Prix at Silverstone is on July 19.

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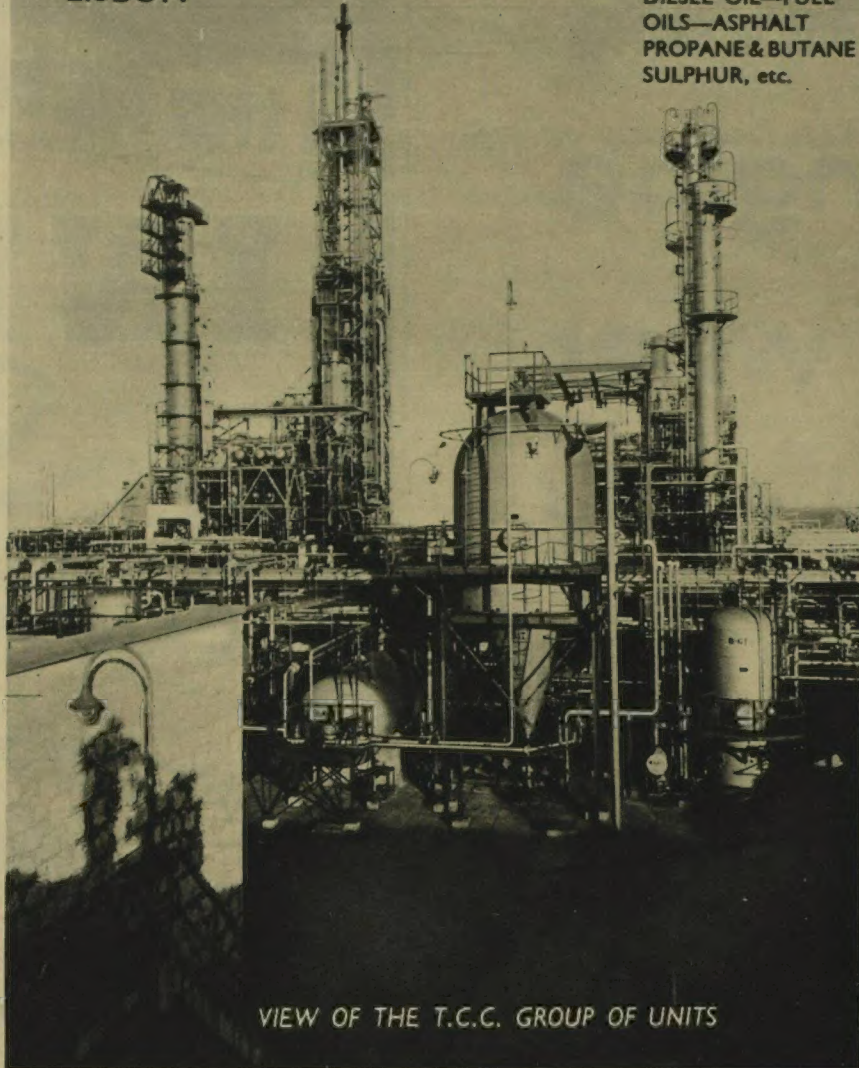
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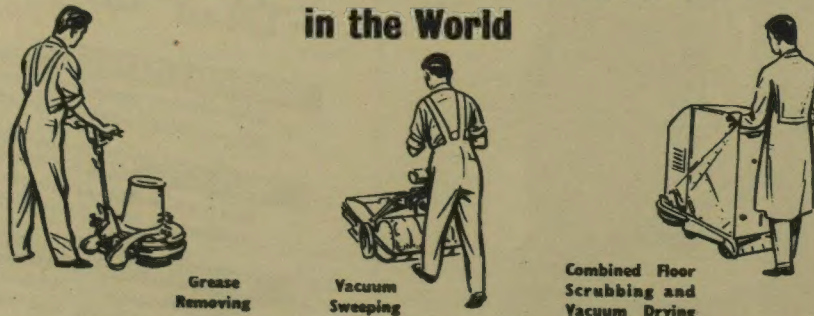
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July

Like so many other things in this modern world, tennis isn't what it was and it would seem unlikely, therefore, that Bluff King Hal would approve of Wimbledon. It may, perhaps, console this much-married monarch to know that nowadays we call *his* game 'Royal Tennis' and some of us still play it. But, from the game which, literally, was the sport of kings in the 16th and 17th centuries, we have evolved our own version and Tennis has (in the current idiom) been democratised. Now, that is a Good Thing; and the same process can be seen at work in other directions. Banking—although never exactly a sport of kings—was certainly at one time a privilege of wealth. It is quite otherwise today, when thousands of people of all occupations and all walks of life regard it as normal and unexceptional that they should possess accounts at the Midland Bank. And that is a Very Good Thing Indeed.

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